Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. XVIII. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886. NO. 39.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES A. BEAVER.
OF BELLEFONTE,

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM T. DAVIES.
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
A. WILSON NORRIS.
OF PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
THOMAS J. STEWART.
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE,
EDWIN S. OSBORNE.
OF LUZERNE COUNTY.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
JOHN G. LOVE, of Bellefonte,
G. G. MATTERN, of Patton twp.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
GEO. M. BOAL, of Potter twp.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
G. H. LICHTENTHALER,
of Phillipsburg.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
JESSE CLEAVER, of Unionville.

FOR CONGRESS,
JAS. P. COBURN, of Aaronsburg,
subject to the decision of the District Conference.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

WE are safe. The earthquake has not arrived.

ALL our earthquakes come from Canada via Wiggins.

OCTOBER 2 will be the last day for the payment of taxes.

LUZERNE county was 100 years old last Saturday. It now contains 190,000 population.

MISS CAMERON and Miss Langtry, two actresses from England, arrived in New York this week.

THE cords of brotherly love in Tennessee are being somewhat frayed by the friction of politics.

A NEW ORLEANS man had the temerity to fight with a newspaper reporter last Sunday and was killed.

ANDREW R. MCGILL has been nominated for Governor, by the Republicans of Minnesota. He is a native of Crawford county, this State.

HAVE the chairmen of the county committees attended to the payment of the voters' taxes? Saturday next will be the last opportunity.

GEN. BEAVER will spend all of this week making speeches. The places he is visiting are Midway, Beaver Falls, New Castle, Mercer, Butler and Kittanning.

EVERYBODY hopes for better times. But the man who is making 75 cents or $1.00 per day will hardly believe that times are any better until his wages are increased.

THE attendance of pupils in the primary grades of the public schools is larger than ever before and the completion of the new school building is ardently desired.

IT is a little strange, is it not that after this nation, at a considerable expense of both money and honer, removed the Indians from Florida half a century ago, it should now embark in the work of shipping them back again?

IT seems that Mr. Sedgwick's report is made in writing after all. Probably it was discovered that this was necessary in order to keep things even on the archives of the State Department. It may be remembered that Porch's report was made in writing also.

ENGLAND is making preparations to convert the island of Esquimalt, on the Pacific coast, into a great fortress in which immense stores of munitions of war will be kept. Wonder if she imagines she can thus guard Canada against American intrusion? If so, she is mistaken.

A BOSTON Chinaman died after taking a dose of medicine prepared for him by a Chinese physician and the authorities are investigating the prescription. He will take a skilled chemist to size-up the triturations of bat's feet, snake's tongue, frog's eyes and other substances of the Chinese pharmacopœia.

What it Means.

The *Bellefonte Watchman*, since passing under its new editorial management, discusses the same old subjects, but does it in a way that is not near so bright and witty as formerly. For instance, what could be more stupid than the following paragraph which appeared in its issue of September 24.

Messrs. Hastings, Love and Gray addressed a small gathering of Republican voters at Marsh Creek school house on Thursday evening last, and convinced their hearers that the proper way to vote the local Republican ticket this fall was to drop Mattern and stand by Love.

The motive or such an announcement is very transparent, and gives the writer away at once. It is absolutely certain that the local Democratic ticket is the only one that gives any dissatisfaction this year, and it supplies enough dissatisfaction to do for all the rest. This state of affairs alarms the editor of the *Watchman* for he sees a terrible danger and utter collapse staring his party in the face. He knows that as the days pass and more and more of the evil of local Democracy is coming to light the divisions and factions of his party must increase. He can plan no way to heal them. His trusty lieutenant, Joe W. Furey, has left him, and those fascinating editorials which formerly lured back the dissatisfied ones are not now forthcoming.

Therefore, in desperation, he hits upon a little scheme to also give rise to some dissatisfaction among Republicans. Now, he says, if I can persuade the special friends of one candidate that another candidate is the favored one with his party that candidate will get angry. But the attempt is a failure both in regard to the person upon whom he attempts to produce this false impression and also as to the gentlemen whose names he uses as actors in it.

Mr. Mattern is not the man who can be influenced by any Democratic misrepresentations. He is young, but he understands the ways and methods of those who have heretofore influenced Democratic local politics. He is popular among all who know him, and he intends to devote all his energies and talents towards bringing out the fullest Republican vote this year that ever was polled in the county. He has the influence and ability to do so and will work manfully, aided by his many warm friends.

The Mr. Gray mentioned by the *Watchman* is W. E. Gray, Esq., one of the truest friends Mr. Mattern has in the county. He is the least probable of any man in the party to favor Mr. Love over Mr. Mattern. He admires and respects both and we happen to know that he is doing and will continue to do all he can to elect Mr. Mattern. That is what all the Republicans are doing this fall. They are moving as one man—as a united host—to the success of *all* the local Republican ticket. They will not be deceived by any such silly squibs as that referred to. Besides, it does not show very good sense in the *Watchman* editor to intimate that Republicans would be disloyal. They are true and faithful, and are reaping the fruits of truth and faithfulness in the progress they are making in Centre county. The blundering stupidity of the *Watchman* since it has parted with its wise associate is pitiful.

Industrial Notes.

The iron furnace of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, at Cowan, has been blown out for repairs.

The furnace of the Pennsylvania Steel Company at Steelton out for blast repairs, will be blown in some time the present month.

The Bloom Furnace (Upper Susquehanna Valley) went out of blast August 23 for repairs and improvements involving an enlargement of the furnace.

A furnace is to be built at Pulaski, Va., on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, and it is stated that the same parties contemplate putting up a steel plant.

The Union Bridge Company, of Athens, Bradford county, Pa., has the contract for building the $10,000,000 iron and steel railroad bridge to cross the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie.

The Hartman Steel Company, of Pittsburg, have secured the controlling interest in a patent for the manufacture of steel wire picket fence, and in a short time another building will be added to their already large plant and the work of manufacturing the fences begin.

THE Republicans of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, placed in nomination the following ticket: District Attorney, Geo. S. Graham; Coroner, Samuel H. Ashbridge: Clerk of Quarter Sessions, William E. Littleton; Judges of Court No. 1, Joseph Allison, William S. Peirce; Judge of Court No. 3, Amos Briggs.

Gen. Beaver in Pittsburg.

The Republican campaign of Western Pennsylvania—and the State, for that matter—was opened on Saturday night in Pittsburg. The parade was exceedingly fine. The meeting was held in Fifth Avenue Music Hall, which was packed to its utmost capacity. The occasion was rendered more notable by the presence of Gen. Beaver and General Osborne, and at a later stage of the meeting General Logan, of Illinois, arrived.

Gen. Beaver's address included a discussion of the following topics: First—the question of enlarged industrial development. Second—the rights and the rewards of labor. Third—the rights of the people to pass upon the question of prohibition of intoxicating drinks as a beverage within the limits of the Commonwealth, by means of constitutional amendment. Fourth—the disposition to be hereafter made of our public lands. Fifth—the regulation and supervision of freight charges by our railroads. Sixth—the disfranchisement of the colored vote. Seventh—A proper regulation of our pension laws.

Of the prohibition question he said that, as he understands it, the object of the Republican party is to divorce the subject entirely from its entanglement with politics and to permit the people to settle it to suit themselves. Such a question as the tariff, he believed, could be answered but one way in Pittsburg—to maintain a protective tariff. In the concluding portion of his remarks, he said:

"Much has been said of late years in regard to what is known as the anti-discrimination question. It relates to a subject which to a greater or less extent affects every citizen of the Commonwealth and the country. And in so far as the rights of the people are injuriously affected by a discrimination on the part of our railroads in favor of any industry or class or locality, a fair and full remedy should be provided. Securing to the people their rights as shippers, however, we must not injuriously attack the rights of another large class of our people, who as stockholders and owners of the securities of our railroads, are interested in their earnings. Legislation upon this subject, to be just and equitable, must treat all railroads alike. In passing upon this subject, the Republican party has been as wise and judicious and practical as in its dealings with the other practical questions embodied in its platform. A law of the State cannot be enforced against corporations chartered under the United States, or other States of the Union, so as to bring them under the same restraint which can be imposed upon corporations chartered under our own State laws. The power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States, is delegated to the Congress of the United States by the constitution; and therefore, we must be careful lest in our legislation we discriminate against our own people.

Let me say in conclusion that my personal stake in this campaign is very small. I have no desire for place except as it may afford opportunity for the discharge of duty. I make no appeal to the voters of the Commonwealth upon personal grounds. If the principles of the party which I represent are not those which are likely to produce the best results in practice; if they do not meet and satisfy the views of thoughtful men; if they are not the honest expression of the honest sentiments of the masses of our people, then let the party go down, and let me go down with it. I am persuaded, however, that these declarations to which I have alluded, and scarcely more than alluded, and upon which the Republican party stands and makes its appeal to the public are honest, patriotic, sincere and practical, and if carried out calculated to meet the wants of our people, and to bring prosperity and harmony and security to our Commonwealth. Let us as thoughtful men give thoughtful attention to our duty as citizens, and let not passion or prejudice or disappointment turn us aside.

Some of these questions are new—all of them important. They appeal to our conscience and challenge us to thoughtful consideration and the discharge of duty; for

> New occasions teach new duties;
> Time makes ancient good uncouth,
> They must upward still and onward,
> Who would keep abreast of truth.
> Lo, its camp fires gleam before us,
> We ourselves must pilgrims be,
> Launch our Mayflowers and steer bold
> Through the winter's troubled sea,
> Nor attempt the future's portal
> With the past's blood-rusted key.

Washington Gossip.

The President's vacation seems to have spoiled him for work. There was a good deal awaiting him on his return, but he seemed little inclined to attend to it. Every day, accompanied by his wife and mother-in-law, he drives out in his stylish Victoria, drawn by a dashing chestnut team. Usually his drives are in the direction of his country home, which will be finished about Christmas. It is whispered that it is Mr. Cleveland's intention to present this house, when completed, to Mrs. Folsom, and to build himself another near Arlington Heights.

Mrs. Cleveland, it is said, has for room mates a canary that was hatched on the day that President Cleveland was nominated, and a white mouse. She amuses herself with these, and with driving and shopping. An efficient house-keeper makes it unnecessary for her to be concerned about the cobwebs and "a polishing the handle of the big front door." Her more arduous duties of shaking hands and smiling for three consecutive hours, and of reiterating for the thousandth time agreeable nothings, have not yet begun. It has been chronicled that Mrs. Cleveland's first remark on seeing the White House, on her return from her vacation, was "They have painted it white." It has also been painted in the interior, as some unfortunate newspaper reporters discovered at the President's last reception. Their elegant cut away coats can now be had at half price at a second hand dealer's.

The President held the regular Cabinet meeting Tuesday, and Secretaries Bayard, Lamar, Endicott, Whitney, Postmaster General Vilas, Attorney General Garland, and acting Secretary Fairchild were present. The absence of some of these gentlemen has been so long continued that their presence was almost a surprise. Notable among these delinquents was the Secretary of War. It is a matter of notoriety that his ai sentecism has actually thrown the control of the War Department into the hands of its employes for several months past. There has been no serious hitch in the work, because the routine business of the Department goes on as well as ever, under the careful management of experienced Republican clerks, just as it would go on if there were no such person as the "Hon. Secretary of War," at a salary of $8,000 per annum. But there are a number of important public matters that the officials of the Department have not authority to attend to, and in consequence the public business must suffer.

If some employe of the War Department were to absent himself from his desk for a few days over his regular vacation, he would be promptly dismissed. And yet Mr. Endicott remains absent for months at a time, paying only hurried visits to his office, and spending the greater part of the year in New York or at his home in Massachusetts, and the President seems to take no notice of this unprecedented state of affairs.

Mr. Cleveland has certainly not made a fortunate selection of men to fill public offices. Mr. Bayard has been, in several instances, strikingly ill-starred in his appointments for the diplomatic and consular services. Mr. Manning's health has been found unequal to the duties of his office. Mr. Garland has been implicated in a notorious scandal. Mr. Endicott has abandoned his duties to his subordinates. Commissioner of Patents Montgomery spends much of his time devising how to escape the performance of his work; and there are scores of instances, far too many to be enumerated, of good Republican clerks in the Departments having been dismissed, without the pretense of a complaint, to give place to trifling Democratic parasites. Over three hundred Democrats have been appointed recently. But the Democratic heads of Departments have been wise enough to retain some Republican officials, so that the change in the quantity and quality of the work performed is noticeable only to a careful observer.

THE shocks of earthquake continue in stricken Charleston, and the people are constantly menaced by an unseen and terrible foe. They are plucky, but fortitude and courage seem futile under such distressing circumstances. This constant, haunting fear from week to week is telling on the people and the most substantial set of nerves cannot endure the strain without some evidences of weakness. If only the shocks would cease hopefulness would infuse the minds of the people.

That Burro.

The subjoined correspondence of the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* will be read with interest:

SARGENT, Colo., September 23.—Your weekly of the 9th, instant contains a clipping from the Bellefonte *News* announcing the safe arrival of Colorado's present to General Beaver. Please inform the *News* that the cowboy does not ride the burro. His speed does not come up to the standard required by the cowboy. He prefers the more lively mustang. The burro is not a swift footed animal, but is wonderfully sure. In presenting him to General Beaver it is intended to intimate that we don't want to see him start off with a spurt at the beginning of the race, but to come in solid at the finish.

The significance of this present to General Beaver will be appreciated when we reflect that the most illustrious personage that ever trod our earth made his triumphant entry into Jerusalem mounted on one of the progenitors of this same steed. It is on this account that the burro is sometimes called a Jerusalem pony. Should General Beaver enter Harrisburg mounted on that burro it will create a great sensation. May I be there to see.

IF Mr. Henry George runs for Mayor of New York on the Labor ticket, as seems likely, he will make a very good test of the quality of such movements. Heretofore their results have been ridiculously small in comparison with their pretensions, and George has demanded, and, it is said, obtained the signatures of 20,000 voters. The fatal defect in labor movements in politics is that they are essentially humbugs. Their tickets are often put up only to be sold out. It is not possible to form a genuine political party on the labor issue, for it would include every citizen in the country, except a comparatively few dudes and tramps. This is a Nation of working people. It is manifestly improper to restrict the title of labor to the work of those engaged in the mechanical trades.

NOTORIETY has a bad effect upon weak minds. Mrs. Black, wife of one of the counsel for the Chicago Anarchists, made herself conspicuous during the trial by presenting the prisoners with bouquets and ostentatiously expressing her sympathy. This passed for a bit of spectacular details in aid of her husband's professional interests, and so long as he was willing to put his wife to such uses nobody could object. It however, appears that the woman has really became a crank. She was out in a column and a half letter in the Chicago *Daily News* Thursday arguing that the Anarchists should be pardoned lest a reign of terror might result from their punishment. Her friends ought to look after her.

THE fool-killer ought to have attended to Wiggins long ago. Just at present, when people's wits have been scattered by the earthquake, he is able to do a great deal of harm. He is one of the astrological idiots who base their prophecies upon conjunctions of the planets. As a matter of fact, the planets, all the stars and the sun together, exercise less attractive force upon the earth than the moon. The sun and moon both exercise a marked and continuous influence upon the air and water oceans about the globe, but this force can produce no effect whatever upon the solid crust, far less produce earthquakes.

A DECISION was recently made in the English law courts that a man who goes to the theater may hiss, if the performance does not suit him. On the other hand, at Dublin recently two citizens were fined for hissing at the procession of the Viceroy on entering that city. This looks as if the law in Dublin is different from the law in London; but it probably is only another exemplification of the vast difference it makes whose show is hissed at.

THE Administration having found a place for the daughter of Ellsworth's assassin, ought to see whether something cannot be done to do honor to Jeff Davis' daughter. She is now within convenient reach at Richmond, where she has received an ovation as "the daughter of the Confederacy." Old Confederate battleflags were hung out in her honor, and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee pinned a Confederate badge on her dress.

GEORGE M. BARTHOLOMEW, President of the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., has been discovered to be a defaulter for a large amount. Discounted notes to the amount of $127,000 have already bern discovered and his defalcation may reach a much higher figure. It is unnecessary to add that Mr. Bartholomew has concluded to spend the winter in Canada.

GENERAL NOTES.

Public improvements in Des Moines, Ia, this season will foot up to $1,000,000.

Chinese wine is described as mild and sweet in taste, but "it gets there with both feet."

An Iowa scientist thinks the fountain head of Belle Plaine's flowing well is the Iowa river.

A license to sell liquor was granted by the Patterson (N. J.) Board of Aldermen last week to a dead man.

Johnstown, Pa., proudly puts forward for public admiration a peach weighing one pound, grown in that place.

The saw mills of Dubuque, Ia, will be compelled to shut down early this fall, owing to low water in the Mississipoi.

The city of Ripon, in Yorkshire, England, has less than 10 000 population, but it celebrated its millennium this month.

Among the treasures of Orange county, N. Y., exhibited at its recent fair, was a parrot, which is known to be at least 86 years old.

A Philadelphia dime museum is said to be possessed of a dog which barks the chorus of "Old Kentucky Home" with remarkably true tone.

Detective Harry Weyl, of Philadelphia, has 2,000 portraits of the most noted criminals in the country, with scrapbooks of remarkable trials and crimes.

The El Paso *Tribune* records, with some degree of pride, that a movement is on foot in El Paso to form a branch of the Chautauqua Society in that city.

Measurement has shown the thickness of the human hair to vary from the 250th to the 600th part of an inch. Blonde hair is the finest and red hair the coarsest.

For the first time in the history of the city a marriage license has just been issued at Chicago to a Japanese gentleman and an American girl who desire to become one.

The Old Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, in the region made famous by Washington Irving, has just been enlarged for the accommodation of those who lay down to await the last trump.

The tunnel of the Vincennes, Cairo and Chicago Railroad in Illinois, at Tunnel Hill, has been on fire for three days, and is still burning. Passengers are transferred over the hill in wagons.

Stephen Morse of East Woodstock, Conn., drinks his cider out of a 300-year old jug that came over in the Mayflower, and that was loaded with something stronger than apple juice at that time.

Within two weeks 12 persons in Philadelphia have died from congestive chills, directly traceable to bathing at a public bath in that city. In each case death occurred within four days from the date of bathing.

Maggie Green, of Sodus, Mich., aged 10 years, ought to be a lucky little girl. She had on exhibition at the Benton Harbor fair 2,125 specimens of four-leaved clover, picked up with her own hands and arranged on cardboard.

An eagle, measuring five feet from tip to tip, was captured in the streets of New Haven, Wednesday night, by a policeman after it had vanquished a dog which had attacked it. The bird is supposed to have been dazed by an electric light.

Patsey Collins, while shoveling grain in the top of a big Niagara Falls flouring mill, fell into the hopper, slid for 80 feet through a spout 8 by 10 inches in size, and shot out unhurt, with 6 tons of grain into a car standing on the track below.

During a Polish wedding at Berlin, Wis., a woman accused another of stealing her switch and snatched it from her head. The despoiled one, with the assistance of her husband, retook the headgear from the alleged owner, and for so doing has been arraigned for assault and battery.

One of the attractions at the South Bend, Ind., fair is a monster ox that weighs 4,250 pounds, is 6 feet 4 inches high, 11 feet 4 inches around the chest, and 18 feet from tip of horns to end of tail. Standing alongside of the ox is a diminutive cow which walks under him with ease.

Conductors and drivers on street railway cars in Tokio, Japan, received, in addition to a regular salary 1 per cent, of the gross receipts of their car. This is given to encourage the men to greater attention to duty, and has been found to work admirably, both from pecuniary and other standpoints.

Quintillian Skrine, a classmate of Alexander H. Stephens and General Robert Tooms, has died at Bath, Ga. He was the best scholar in Georgia, a botanist of note, a European traveler and otherwise remarkable, but he never had the heart to try to make famous the singular name left to him by an eccentric father.

George W. Ranch, of Wayne county, Ind., is being tried at Richmond on the charge of burning his brother's homestead and barn. The brothers have been enemies for many years, owing to the alleged partiality of the father, now dead. The fend has been very bitter, one of the brothers having been shot and badly wounded during its progress.

William C. Prime, of New York City, who for 10 summers has driven through New England in his own carrage, resting on Sundays and going to church wherever he might happen to be, says in the Princeton *Review* that there is no disputing the fact that in the rural districts of Vermont and New Hampshire the people have lost the habit of going to church.

President Adams, of Cornell, advocates the erection on or near the campus or dormitories for the accommodation of the students. He also appeals to the students to make the atmosphere about Cornell more scholarly, more like that about the English universities, where the influence of the students upon each other is as great as the influence of the professors.

Poetry.

FACE TO FACE.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE,

Sad mortal! couldst thou but know
What truly it means to die,
The wings of thy soul would glow,
And hopes of thy heart beat high.
Thou wouldst turn from the Pyrrhonist schools
And laugh their jargon to scorn,
As the babble of midnight fools
Ere the morning of Truth be born;
But I, earth's madness above,
In a kingdom of stormless breath—
I gaze on the glory of love
In the unveiled face of death.

I tell thee his face is fair
As the moon-bow's amber rings,
And the gleam in his unbound hair
Like the flush of a thousand Springs;
His smile is the fathomless beam
Of the star-shine's sacred light,
When the summers of Southland dream
In the lap of holy Night.
For I, earth's blindness above,
In a kingdom of halcyon breath—
I gaze on the marvel of love
In the unveiled face of Death.

In his eyes a heaven there dwells—
But they hold few mysteries now—
And his pity for earth's farewells
Half furrows that shining brow;
Souls taken from Time's cold tide
He folds to his fostering breast,
And the tears of grief are dried
Ere they enter the courts of rest;
And still, earth's madness above,
In a kingdom of stormless breath
I gaze on a light that is love
In the unveiled face of Death.

Through the splendor of stars impearled
In the glow of their far off grace,
He is soaring world by world,
With the souls in his strong embrace;
Lone ethers, unstirred by a wind,
At the passage of Death grow sweet,
With the fragrance that floats behind
The flash of his winged retreat;
And I, earth's madness above,
'Mid a kingdom of tranquil breath,
Have gazed on the lustre of love
In the unveiled face of Death.

But beyond the stars and the sun
I can follow him still on his way,
Till the pearl-white gates are won
In the calm of central day.
Far voices of fond acclaim
Thrill down from the place of souls,
As Death, with a touch of flame,
Uncloses the goal of goals;
And from heaven of heavens above
God speaketh with bateless breath—
My angel of perfect love
Is the angel that men call Death.

Our Story Teller.

THE WHITE LADY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HIS WEDDED WIFE," "A FATAL DOWER," "SIR PHILIP'S WARDS," &c.

PART I.—BY JEAN TREDEGAR.

Guy and I had been orphans from our childhood, and we had now arrived at years of maturity. Our father, Guy Tredegar of Tredegar in Cornwall, had been killed by a fall from his horse while out hunting twenty-nine years before my story opens, and Guy, my dear and only brother, was born on the day which followed his father's death. I, though I was three years older than Guy, could but indistinctly remember the tall handsome man who had tossed me up in his arms one fine morning, laughingly bidding me be a good girl and not vex "little mamma" while he was away, and who was brought home, a few hours after, a corpse. Scarcely more distinct were my recollections of the "little mamma" he had loved so tenderly. I had a dim vision of a fair sad face, bright waves of chestnut hair, and a smile that had no sunshine in it, a smile sadder than tears.

Such was my mother as I remembered her, totally unlike the bright lovely girl whose likeness smiled down at us in the old gallery—a radiant face, a graceful head thrown back with a laughing glance at the baby which she was carrying pick-a-back; and yet that picture represented my mother and myself thirty long years before. Happy years had they been, only one heavy cloud having passed over them five years ago to dim their sunshine—years passed in the old Hall which we Tredegars held so proudly and dearly—years of childish joys and griefs, of the hopes and aspirations of boyhood and girlhood, of the fuller sweetness and beauty of manhood and womanhood, of the bitterness of great sorrow and the fulness of peace. It is with mingled feelings I recall them now. Yes, the bitter was very bitter, and the sweet was very sweet; but—ah me that it should be so!—the bitter remains, while of the sweet we can never taste again. Still, looking back, auntie Gracie and I can think of the happiness with gratitude, though we cannot yet think of the trouble without pain, if indeed we ever shall be able.

Auntie Gracie was my father's only sister, and on his death had come to Tredegar, where she has remained ever since; and she has never let us miss either of our parents. I was educated at home by her and my governesses; but Guy went to Eton and Oxford, finishing up with the "grand tour," after which he settled down quietly at Tredegar with us, his great ambition being to spend the vast fortune which had been accumulating so long in making his tenants and the villagers perfectly happy and comfortable, turning Tredegar into a modern Utopia and doing as much good as he could in his day and generation. If, by the foundering of a fishing-smack on our rocky coast, happy wives were made widows and their children fatherless, and both rendered destitute, my brothers's purse was always ready; if the owner of the smack were saved by the lifeboat Guy had given to and supported at Tredegar, who would replace the boat which won them bread if not "the Squire, Heaven bless 'em"? So single-hearted, genial, and frank, dearly and deservedly loved, small marvel we gloried in our Guy!

After he had been home with us some little time, auntie Gracie one day told Guy half seriously that he ought to marry. I remember how we laughed at his comical face of distress as he faced her with the assertion that two women were enough for any one man to manage, and, having that number already he did not wish any addition. All the fascinations of the neighboring beauties, of my young-lady visitors, of half a dozen pretty cousins, every one of whom might have been labelled "dangerous," seemed lost upon Guy. Remembering a day-dream which I had indulged in during the summer of my life and the rude awakening from which had settled things for me here, I felt sorry that he should not know the happiness of requited love; that it would come later I did not doubt.

Three years ago Guy received a pressing summons from a college-friend to join him in a winter tour through the South of France, whither he was going to recruit his strength after a long course of hard study which had very materially affected his usually delicate health. The friendship between Hugh Gordon and my brother was very warm and sincere, and Guy did not hesitate to accede to his request. They were to winter at Cannes, Nice, or Mentone, whichever place suited them best; and, as I bade Guy "Good-bye," I said laughingly—

"Bring me back a little sister to love, Guy; I want some one who will always keep you at home."

Guy had been gone three months, and we had heard from him only occasionally—for, man-like, he was not a very good correspondent—when one morning in the beginning of March I received a letter from him enclosing a few pretty lines from and a photograph of one who would ere the autumn be my sister.

"You will try to love me, sister Jean, if not for my own sake, then because I love him so dearly," ran the dainty note. "I don't expect auntie Gracie or you to think of me as he does; but, dear, I will do my best, my very best to make him happy.

"BERTIE LEONHARDT."

From Guy's letter I learnt that Bertie's mother was dead, and that her father had married a second time—a young French lady only five years older than Bertie herself; that they had been living at Mentone ever since Mr. Leonhardt's death, two years before. Bertie was half French, Guy said, having been entirely educated in France, and she was just twenty-one. The photograph represented a fair young girl with big dark eyes, a graceful head, and a very pretty figure—by no means a beauty, but with something uncommon and piquant about her which was doubtless very attractive; and the little note, so simply charming, bewitched auntie and me. In a couple of months Guy returned home. He looked well and happy; but there was a change in his manner which we could not fail to remark, an added steadfastness in his dark gray eyes, a sweeter, graver smile curving his lip.

"Bertie and Mrs. Leonhardt will be here early next month," he said quietly to me. "I think you will love her, Jean; she is very frank and true. You are not sorry, dear?"

"Sorry?" I echoed. "Nothing in the world could make me happier! Love her? Of course I shall!"

It was in that fairest time of the year which Charlotte Bronte so prettily describes as

"The marriage-time of May
With her young lover June"

that Bertie came among us. We drove over one evening, Guy and I, in the pony-carriage to the little roadside-station which was the nearest to Tredegar, to meet our guests. I remember vividly all the details of our happy drive. Guy, radiant with happiness like a schoolboy out for a holiday, drove along recklessly, leaving the wagonette which was to convey the servants and trunks far behind. The soft evening air fanned us in our rapid passage; the little station itself seemed *en fete*, for the station-master had a taste for horticulture, and had placed plants and flowers wherever he could find space for them, his own little cottage being a perfect bower; while his mother, an old family-servant of our own, had decorated the little waiting-room in honor of Bertie's arrival. Guy stood talking to the station-master; I, by his side, waited a little anxiously. After a quarter of an hour had elapsed, the train came in. As it did so, an elderly servant out of livery sprang out of a second-class carriage, and, catching sight of Guy, came forward with a smile lighting up his pleasant face.

"My mistress is here, sir," he said, touching his hat.

Guy went forward; I waited, looking at the little station, the train with its red gleam, the steam of the engine stealing through the green foliage, the porters hurrying hither and thither, our carriages and servants in the back-ground, my ponies pawing patiently. Presently I saw a little figure in soft gray coming swiftly towards me, and a very sweet voice said half timidly, half gladly, with a little French accent—

"Jean, is it you?"

I put my arms round her for a moment, whispering a few loving words. She was smiling in reply when Guy came to us with a lady on his arm whom I greeted as Mrs. Leonhardt. Gabrielle Leonhardt was that rare being, a beautiful French blonde, her delicate regular features, her luxuriant fair hair, turquoise-blue eyes, and stately figure forming a *tout ensemble* so rarely lovely that, looking on her, the thought crossed me for a moment why Guy had not chosen the step-mother, who was so much more beautiful than his *fiancee*. She sat by Guy as we drove homeward that soft summer evening, Bertie by my side, with one little hand clasping mine, her eyes studying my face and then straying to Guy's and resting there with perfect contentment.

"That dear little station!" Bertie said, as we drove away. "Is it not pretty, Gabrielle? Jean, I am English; but this is my first visit to England. I love that little station!"

"I hope you will like England also," I returned, smiling at her eager warmth. She was a child to me.

"Ah, but certainly; how could I do otherwise?"

The English was almost perfect, here and there a French idiom making it piquant and pretty; her voice too was singularly sweet and rich. And yet, more than once during our drive, I wished a little regretfully that Gabrielle had been my brother's choice, which regret made me all the more tender, remorsefully so perhaps, towards Bertie.

"This is Tredegar, Bertie," Guy said quietly, as we entered the park; and, though her eyes met his with a loving light in them, she did not speak.

When we reached the house, the large doors were opened, and in the great hall the servants were waiting. Guy helped out Mrs. Leonhardt and myself, and then he lifted out Bertie.

"Do you think you will be happy here, dearest?" I heard him whisper.

"*Avec toi*, Guy!" she whispered, in reply, pronouncing his name in the French way.

And then, with her hand still in his, he led her into the hall where auntie Gracie stood. Bertie's lip quivered a little as my aunt took her in her arms; but she looked round and smilingly acknowledged the servants' salutations; then Guy drew her away a little impatiently, and the library door closed after them. A few minutes later the dressing-bell rang; there was a sound of rustling silken robes and the clattering of little pointed heels in the corridors, sweet laughter and women's voices mingling with men's deeper tones, then a sound of closing doors, and all was still.

I was dressed, standing talking to my maid, when a little tap came at my door. Vicars opened it and said, "Miss Leonhardt, ma'am;" and Bertie entered. She was dressed in some fleecy black material, the only touch of color about her being a creamy yellow rose which nestled near her white throat. Her face looked a little pale, I thought.

"Jean," she said, "may I go down with you? It is foolish, I know; but I feel a little nervous at seeing so many strange faces."

"Of course, dear," I answered, smiling; and we left the dressing-room, which, like many of the bed-rooms, opened into the large gallery which ran round three sides of the house and which was lined with old family portraits and pictures.

"Have we time to see one—only one?" she said. "Jean, will you show me your and Guy's mother's picture?"

I did so. She looked at it earnestly

"What a dear little baby you were, Jean!" was the only remark she made.

We descended the broad "*escalier d'honneur*," as she called it, and entered the dining-room. Our guests as yet were not numerous, though we generally assembled a household to do honor to Guy's birthday, which was in the middle of July. Three or four pretty girls, about double that number of eligible men, Guy's college-friends, two or three pleasant chaperons—that was all. Mrs. Leonhardt was already there when we entered. She stood talking to Guy and young Lord Oldham, who was a great friend of Guy's, and who took Bertie in to dinner. During dinner he kept her well amused; and Bertie evidently talked well, though she was a trifle nervous. An occasional glance at Guy generally met with a loving one in return; but neither my brother nor his *fiancee* was of the kind who wear their hearts on their sleeves.

After dinner Mrs. Leonhardt played some of Chopin's entrancing music. While she was playing, the gentlemen entered; but the silence was unbroken save for the music.

"How exquisite!" "What a touch!" "What taste!" "Such expression!" echoed through the room, amid universal applause.

"I am glad you are pleased," she said quietly. "I love Chopin. My professor was a pupil of his. But, Jean, will you not play something?"

As I was excusing myself, Guy approached.

"Perhaps you would sing something, madame?" he said. "Am I exacting in asking you for a song?"

She acquiesced. Guy, at the piano, began the accompaniment of Gounod's "*Bercouse*," and she sang it exquisitely. Her voice—a rich soprano of great purity and compass—had been excellently trained. Again the thought struck me, how had Guy withstood fascinations such as hers? The song ended, the applause rang forth, and Gabrielle laughingly curtseyed her acknowledgments. When the room was quiet again, Guy began an accompaniment we were very familiar with.

"Bertie," he said quietly, "I am waiting."

She came to his side, her face flushing a little.

"Don't ask me to-night, Guy," she whispered.

"Why not, mousie? It is so long since I heard you sing, *mignonne*. I ask you."

Very still was the room as she began. Her voice rose, rich and soft, so full of expression, pathos, and pain that my eyes filled with tears. Strongly, with a subdued passion in every note, came the words—

"For him I gave up all,
My people—yea, my God
I loved the very ground
Whereon the Christian trod!"

There was a minute's dead silence as her voice died away; then, before any one spoke, Guy, at the piano, began again, and the spell was broken. Again her voice rose, this time with a triumphant strain, singing Rose Friquet's song out of *Les Dragons de Villars*, "*Il-m'aime*," the color coming and going in her sweet face. When she finished, the applause could not be checked.

There was no more singing. Bertie retired to a couch and sat with auntie Gracie. One by one our guests retired, the ladies to their dressing-rooms and midnight confidences, the men to the *tabagie*, as we called the billiard-room, which was in the bachelors' quarters in the east wing of the house, for a last cigar and game of billiards; Guy, Bertie, Gabrielle, and I still lingered.

"You look tired, Mrs. Leonhardt," Guy said, at last. "It is unreasonable to keep you up so late; and Bertie is half asleep. Don't protest, mademoiselle; your eyes are not half their usual size."

Mrs. Leonhardt laughed as she said good night.

"It is not yet very late," she said; "but we have traveled much to-day."

"I owe you a debt of gratitude for the pleasure you gave my guests and myself to-night. *Bonsoir et bon repos!*"

Then Guy kissed me, and, turning to Bertie, put his arm round her regardless of our presence; we looked away discreetly.

A few whispered words, a long kiss left on the white brow, and then Guy opened the door for us, and we separated for the night.

The next morning Bertie begged to see the picture-galleries, and so too did several of our guests. The great hall at Tredegar was flanked by two broad oaken staircases, the one leading to the billiard and smoking rooms and that part of the house especially given up to Guy's college-friends, where his own rooms were, the other to the picture-galleries. They were always a favorite resort, the dark velvet lounges being generally in request, and the pictures, some of them *chefs-d'œuvre* of art, formed an excuse for many a flirtation, many a compliment, and many a pretty speech.

Bertie, standing by Guy's side, was gazing at our mother's picture.

"You are like her, Guy, when you are pleased; when you are angry, you are your father himself."

"Have you ever seen me angry, Mousie?" —"Sometimes."

She was looking very lovely this morning. Her hair, which was very luxuriant, and of that lovely *blond cendre* the old painters loved, was falling down her back in two broad plaits tied with ribbon; her dress was of gray, with a bright mauve knot at her throat; her face was flushed, her eyes, lovely velvet-brown eyes, were gleaming. Her step-mother, looking superbly handsome in a morning-dress of purple, fastened at her waist with a curiously-wrought band and gold tassels, was strolling on with Lord Oldham, talking of art and artists like a connoisseur.

We had been half-way down the line of defunct Tredegars, gallant-looking men in doublet and corselet, pretty women in various costumes, handsome Cavaliers and dainty Court ladies, when Guy was summoned to receive some rather important information from his steward.

"Bertie, will you excuse me for a short time? Mr. Paliser, will you take my place and show Miss Leonhardt our 'lions'? You are almost as well acquainted with them as I am."

As he went off, Bertie looked after him, with her radiant face nodding and smiling (it was the last time we saw it so bright); then, as he disappeared, she turned to Mr. Paliser and addressed him with a graceful courtesy and deference which must have been winning to the old clergyman, who had held the living of Tredegar during two generations. They went on together, stopping short before one of the pictures to examine it more closely. It represented the interior of a bed-chamber furnished in dark oak richly and elaborately carved, which, with the heavy velvet hangings, made rather a gloomy background. A handsome man in the prime of life, wearing a Cavalier dress, his long love-locks falling round his handsome debonair face, was sitting in a careless attitude on the side of the heavy four-post bedstead, his eyes fixed on a shadowy figure standing just within the closed door, the figure of a woman with long falling hair, and one hand raised as if in reproof or warning, while at the painted window a small white bird was beating its snowy plumage against the glass.

This picture represented a legend which had been handed down for some generations in our family. It was stated that our ancestor Rene Tredegar had just retired on the night of his twenty-ninth birthday. Gallant Cavalier though he was, report said that Rene was a *roue*, renowned even among the *roues* who were by no means rare in Charles II.'s Court. It was whispered that a fair young girl, Cicely Wadman, the daughter of a woodman on the estate, had owed her ruin to him, and had hidden her shame in death; that on the night on which the Garvor's waters had closed over the erring, loving, broken heart a white figure had appeared to Rene and had solemnly cursed him, telling him that no male Tredegar would reach his thirtieth year, and that three nights before the death of each she would appear and warn him of his approaching end. It was rumored also that Rene had spoken, asking her if she were Cicely Wadman, and that white figure had solemnly shaken her head, pointing with her hand to the bird, beating its snowy breast against the glass, and which, as she pointed, flew upwards with a mournful cry.

So ran the legend. By a series of strange coincidences, no male Tredegar had during the last four generations reached his thirtieth year, and all but one had met death by accident or violence. My own father had died at twenty-seven, his elder brother meeting his death at twenty-two by the foundering of his yacht in the Baltic. Still we never attached the least importance to the legend; and it was with the greatest surprise that I saw its effect on Bertie, as Mr. Paliser gave her an explanation of the picture, laughing heartily at the idea of a supernatural visitor and treating the story, as we all did, as an old legend not worthy a moment's credence. Bertie, as she listened, grew deadly pale, and stood as if turned to stone.

"Is it true?" she asked, in an awe-struck voice so full of pain that Mr. Paliser grew very grave.

"Miss Leonhardt," he said, "you don't really give a moment's serious belief to anything so absurd? If Guy were here, he would indeed laugh at you."

"But Guy's father?" questioned Bertie, shivering.

"Died at twenty-seven, and his grandfather when he was a year younger," answered the clergyman. "A strange coincidence doubtless, but nothing more! Here comes Guy; he looks like dying, does he not, Miss Bertie?"

Regardless of appearances, Bertie sprang to him and clung convulsively to his arm.

"What is it, my child?" he said anxiously; then, guessing the cause of her agitation, he laughed a gay ringing laugh. "You foolish little woman, I must indeed scold you if you are going to have hysterics at all our legends!"

She drew a long sobbing sigh of terror, and then, looking up, seemed to gather strength from the proud honest eyes looking into hers.

"Oh, Guy, forgive me; but such a strange presentiment of ill came over me as I listened! See—I am better now. I am not afarid when you are near," she went on, as Mr. Paliser moved away; "you are so strong, Guy—bear with me."

Guy drew her away to a deep oriel window, and there stooped and pressed a long tender kiss on the fair pale brow.

"I hope you will never have a care you will not let me bear for you, *mignonne*," he said gently. "Still I am grieved to think that foolish picture has upset you."

Secure in the curtained recess, Bertie's head sank upon his breast.

"You are not angry, Guy?" she whispered.

"Angry with you, Bertie?"

"See," she went on—"put your hand close to my heart and feel how it beats. Such a strong hand! Ah, Guy, as your hand is stronger than mine, so is your heart braver! The thought"—she shuddered—"was too dreadful!"

As the days slipped by, Bertie won her way closer to every heart at Tredegar. Our grandmother Lady Kilmaine had taken the greatest fancy to her ever since Bertie, with her graceful foreign courtesy, had stooped to kiss the withered jeweled hands. Guy seemed to live only for her, and lavished on her so many beautiful gifts that Bertie said laughingly she could start a jeweler's shop; but a shade lingered on the fair young face which never wholly left it, a sort of unspoken dread, which always seemed to haunt the great brown eyes. I was perhaps the only one who noticed it, and it may have been fancy, for, in reply to my question, "You are happy, little sister?" Bertie would look at me questioningly, and laugh as she replied, "Happy! Was ever any one so happy?"

PART II—BY GABRIELLE LEONHARDT.

June 6th, 18—. It is now several days since we came to Tredegar, and until now I have neglected my journal shamefully; but one is so happy in this dear old house that one does not perceive how the time passes. Still it was very wrong of me not to have written my *impressions de voyage* before they had evaporated, especially as this is my first visit to this *perfide Albion*. Decidedly my impressions are favorable ones; and I have come to the conclusion that, when we in France say that England has a bad climate and is never without fog or rain, we do not know what we are talking about. Why, here in Cornwall the sky is as serene and the sea is as blue as they ever are with us, and, as I am writing, the mid-day sun is pouring in at my windows, making my pretty room so bright and cheerful! We have been at Tredegar ten days; it is a charming place. The house stands on a rock, and from one side we can see the sea and the vessels; from the facade of the house we can see the park, which is very extensive. The sea kisses the feet of the rock in weather fine and soft as this is; but Jean says that in the winter it roars and dashes against it furiously. Jean is charming also. She is a beautiful brunette, a little grave perhaps, but so *distinguee!*—while Guy is the beau-ideal of a gentleman. Dear Guy! He seems so happy, and is so handsome and so good that, if he loved any other woman but Bertie, I should be envious of her; but Bertie is worthy of any love. There are several guests in the house, none of whom are remarkable save a Mr. Paliser, a clergyman who was at Tredegar when Guy was born, and who loves him as if he were his own son. There are some college-friends of Guy's too, typical English, and one, Lord Oldham, who, is *si joli garcon* as well as *bon parti* that it astonishes me that he is not already married. But I hear the luncheon-gong going, so—*basta!*

June 8th.—I love England more and more. The English seem colder than we are, but, *au fond*, they are so good! Must I acknowledge that it seems to me that they are more sincere than we are—at least, than our nation is? They flatter less, for example. I have never heard Guy pay Bertie one compliment; I have never heard him praise her *beaux yeux* and her lovely voice; yet he loves her. Then there is Lord Oldham! If my society did not give him some pleasure, would he seek it so constantly? And yet not a compliment, not a phrase which one is so used to hearing! I think I like these English; but then, since I married an Englishman, I am more than half English. Sometimes I think—nay, I hope that it will be my destiny to marry another. I wonder if there is any one in this house whom dear Mr. Leonhardt would have wished me to marry. I was thinking to-day of his last words to me—"I shall be so glad to think, Gabrielle when I am gone, that you are a happy wife!"

[To be Continued.

Weather report—A clap of thunder.

BROWN'S MARRIAGE.

Concerning Brown, it was said that he never saw a pretty face without falling in love with it. He certainly was of a susceptible nature, but he had so much time on his hands and so much money which he considered it incumbent on him to spend, that he had to do something. As he had neither wit nor industry enough to take to trade or sport, he took to falling in love, and in his drowsy and easy going way did his best to do his self-imposed vocation justice.

One day, after he had carried his fascinating employment on ten years or so and wasted a fortune on bonbons and opera boxes, diamonds and lap dogs, lawn parties and midnight banquets, according to the social and moral qualities of his impartial inamoratas, his friend Robinson suggested it was about time he got married. Brown had a great regard for Robinson for several reasons. One was that they belonged to the same club, and perhaps still more because Robinson owed him money. Robinson had the tastes of a prince and the income of a parasite. Brown's ready good nature and plethoric bank account represented all of this income but a couple of thousand dollas a year, the rent of a house an eccentric old aunt had left her pet nephew in trust, for fear he would squander the principal if it was given to him. Robinson had reason to bless the foresight of his venerable benefactor after he finished his share of Robinson senior's estate. It provided him, at any rate, with club dues and pocket money, and chance and ready wit supplied the rest—that is to say, they supplied him with Brown, and for ten years Brown fulfilled the rest of the contract.

"So you think I ought to get married, eh?" said Brown.

"You ought," returned Robinson, decisively; "it's too bad. You're frittering yourself away like a raw member, and I'll swear there are grey hairs in your mustache."

"Well, said Brown, "perhaps you're right. But who is she?"

"Didn't you meet my sister when you were at Naples last winter?" demanded Robinson.

"Oh!" retorted his friend. "She——"

"She's the best and purest girl alive," cried Robinson, with sudden animation, dealing the table a blow with his open palm.

"Well, who the deuce said she wasn't?" asked Brown, calmly. "I was going to say she wouldn't have me."

"My dear boy," said Robinson, drawing his chair closer, and patting his knee in friendly confidence, "you're wrong."

"No," said Brown incredulously.

"I tell you yes," insisted Robinson. "The poor girl adores you. She has written to me a dozen times, and made me promise never to give it away to you. I am breaking my word, but I can't help it. Friendship, dear boy—"

"Bobby, said Brown, getting up, "you're a good fellow. Thank you. I'll think of it.

They went out together. As they parted at the first corner Robinson, having some special business and Brown an engagement at the stage door of the Casino, the former borrowed a spare fifty from his friend. While Brown was bowling up-town in a hansome Robinson was in the office of the Commercial Cable company writing the following dispatch, which he paid for out of the clean, crisp note which had not grown warm in his hand:

Miss Louise Robinson, Hotel Ragoesy, Paris, France: Come home at once. Brown and wedding bells are ready.

FRED.

It was grey morning when Brown's cat-footed valet pulled his master's boots off. Invested in his night-robe Brown dismissed his attendant. His head was hot and the bed looked warm. He opened the window and looked into the mist. Then he closed it and lighted a cigar from a stand on the mantel, went to his desk, and from one of its compartments produced a little account book in a cover of aromatic leather. This book was headed, page for page;

F. Robinson, Dr. F. Robinson, Cr.

The pages under "F. Robinson Dr." were full of dates and figures. Those under "F. Robinson, Cr." were blank. For half an hour Brown totted up column after column of figures, puffing his cigar calmly and with as impassive a face as if he had been counting grains of sand instead of gold.

"Gad!" he said, when he had made a total, "He's too greedy."

And he closed his book, threw his cigar and the balance-sheet into the grate, rinsed his mouth out and went to bed.

Three weeks later L'Amerique steamed up the harbor. The first shore visitors to board her at her pier were Brown and Robinson. The greeting between Robinson and his sister was charmingly tender. Miss Robinson's reception of Brown was delightfully gentle and confiding. Miss Robinson might have been a few years younger but she could not have been more innocent and trustful if she had tried. Happy as she was to meet her old acquaintance, for whose sake the devouring worm had ever since been preying upon her cheek, she insisted on "Dear Fred" putting her in the coach. Brown, whose gallantry was natural, however vicious indulgence had rendered it, performed that office for her maid. It was raining and he insisted on the maid's sharing the coach with them. His valet remained to battle with the tide-waters.

For the next month nothing was talked about in a certain set but the approaching union of Brown and the Robinsons. It was a splendid match for them was the universal verdict. Brown was a millionaire. Miss Robinson had about enough a year to pay her board abroad and dress her decently, and every one knew what Fred was. A good many people went so far as to express sorrow for Brown. He only smiled when his valet gave him the gossip he had picked up, and went on visiting Miss Robinson and lending Fred money as of old.

One morning when Miss Robinson rang for her maid, one of the attendants of the house—she had a suit of rooms in a quiet house on the avenue—responded.

"Where is Jennie?" she asked.

"She went out an hour ago, miss," answered the slavey, "with Mr. Brown's gentleman."

Mr. Brown's "gentleman" had brought so many errands to the house that he was as well known as his master. Miss Robinson expressed her anger, got up and dressed herself, and was in a fever of fury at the neglect of her servitor, when the door was opened with a crash and her brother hustled in. He had a letter and an envelope crushed in his hand, and his usually impassive face was white and haggard as an old man's.

"You——fool!" he roared, "look at that."

And he threw the paper at her with such force that, striking her on the cheek, it drew from her a cry of pain. She was a methodical woman, however, and without stopping to reproach him for conduct for which she knew there must be a reason, she opened the letter, smoothed it upon her knee, and read:

NEW YORK, ——, 188—. My Dear Robinson: You will forgive me, I trust, for so commercial an action, but I beg to submit to you a little memorandum of our account. If you wish a bill of particulars you can obtain it from my lawyers. The balance sheet at present stands:

Frederick Robinson, Dr.
to
George Walter Brown.

To cash in 9 yrs. 6 mo. 18 days, $48,750.

In view of the extent of the account, I am under the necessity of closing it and of assuming no farther credit. You will, I hope, consider this a receipted bill. Yours very truly, BROWN.

P. S.—I have written to Miss Robinson personally.

There was a rap at the door. It was a letter to Miss Robinson. She tore the envelope with a nervous hand, and a slip of paper dropped to the floor. Her brother caught the figure $10,000 on it and grasped at it. She covered it with her foot and read:

My Dear Miss Robinson: You will pardon me, I am sure, for asking you to accept the inclosed. The expense you have been put to upon a misconception ought not to fall on you. Yours very truly, G. WALTER BROWN.

Miss Robinson picked up the slip of paper and put it in her bosom. "I want to dress for breakfast, Fred," she said. "What can have become of Jennie?"

"Become of her!" snorted her brother, beating a dainty Japanese stand to wreck with one furious blow. "Why, ——! they were married at 7 o'clock this morning, and are off for Europe by this time."

We are sometimes almost led to think that the busiest men in a community are those who never do anything.

Brains in the Sabbath School.

There was once a time when the only qualification thought necessary for the Sabbath school teacher was membership in the Church. That day has passed, and with it many of the limited ideas characterizing it. To-day Sabbath-school superintendents and the Church in general are alive to the fact that the Sabbath-school needs all the brains, knowledge, and culture possible to be obtained for it. * * * *

The work of the Sabbath-school is a special work, the study of the Scriptures a special study, and for them especial qualifications are necessary. A little piety, the ability to read, and the mastery of the catechism constitutes no longer the equipment of the Sabbath school teacher.

The Sabbath-school wants with earnest piety—brains. It wants a knowledge wide and deep of all Bible truths and themes; and not of these alone, but of all the isms and ologies that may be brought in to make these mere effective. It wants a culture broad and high, that will present the glorious truths of Christianity in its fairest and most acceptable light.

And more than all, it wants in the person of the teacher, coupled with divine grace, that grace which sometimes earthly knowledge fails to give. The dignity of deportment that compels respect to the lessons taught, that gives added weight to the truths imparted, because they are exemplified, not only in words, but in conduct and character.—*The Bible Teacher.*

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Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try
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Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*
MRS. ELIZABETH BAIRD, 74 Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says, under date of Dec. 30th, 1884:
"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness ladies have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children."
MRS. LOUISA C. BRAGDON, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Female Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters."
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Prehistoric Footprints.

A block of stone some 24 feet square arrived in New York city a few days since and is now in the office of Mr. H. H Leavitt, late United States Consul to Managua, Nicaraugua. It is an object of curiosity, for deep in it is the impression of a human foot, which fact is rendered all the more singular as it was taken from a stratum 14 feet below the earth's surface. The specimen, for after all it is only a specimen—not merely an isolated block curiously impressed—was taken from the bottom of a stone quarry which for a space of 200 feet long and 70 feet wide bore traces of the countless feet of adults and children. No particular direction of motion was indicated by the imprints, as the toes pointed in many ways, which would not have been the case had the movement been a common one among the race of people who left their footprints on the sands.

Several blocks cut from the same stratum were sent to Vienna during the past year, and are now in the National Museum, but the geologists and scientists were unable to arrive at any conclusion as to the period when the imprints were made, as the gentleman who sent them did not send specimens of the overlaying strata. This Mr. Leavitt guarded against, and he showed to a reporter on Sunday specimens of every strata to the number of eleven, as well as an engineer's diagram of the quarry and exact measurements. The stone itself is a remarkable specimen. The foot is most clearly defined, the lines, curves and toes being most distinct, having sunk into the soft material since turned to stone about five inches. A gentleman well informed gives several reasons to show it is the imprint of the foot of a prehistoric man.

Mr. Leavitt says he visited the quarry with several gentlemen, and that he had the block cut. The quarry is near Lake Managua, which is 40 to 50 feet below it on the dead level. Large trees at one time flourished on the surface, which is now in the vicinity of pasture. The whole district is of volcanic formation to a great depth, as shown by the many swells in the town and neighborhood. As near as can be judged the strata in the quarry are level, do not vary in sequence and very little in thickness. Several strata are alike, save that the underlying ones are solidified. For instance, stratum 12, in which the footprints are to be found, is the same as stratum 3, ten feet above it. It is a dark gray conglomerate, very porous, no crack or fissures, and full of pieces of hard black cinder.

No. 11, overlaying No. 12, is the same as No. 4, a dark gray indurated mud called talpiiite. It is not used for any purpose. Thro' No. 11 are numerous horizontal streaks or veins full of impressions of leaves and twigs. Of these Mr. Leavitt has several specimens, they are similar to coal specimens save in color. Stratum 5 is of indurated mud, light yellow interspersed with shale of some material and with pumice. Local name of stratum talpuga. No. 6, loose gravelly black sand, grains rounded as though by action of water, and precisely similar to the sands on the banks of the lake.

The stone, if its date may be fixed, may tend to throw some valuable light upon the history of man before the Aztecs. Mr. Leavitt will invite scientists to see it in his office in the Stewart building.

A question of moment.—What time is it?

The City of Washington.

The people of the United States know but little about Washington, and of the 60,000,000 which we have now in the country, perhaps 50,000,000 have never visited the capital. It is the finest national capital in the world, and travellers who have gone the rounds of the globe say that they have never seen anything to equal it. It now contains over 210,000 people, and its citizens spend more money proportionately than those of any other city in the United States. It lies in a sort of basin on the banks of the Potomac, which is a mile wide where it flows by it. Great hills surround this basin, sloping almost abruptly up from Boundary street, which bounds the city on the north, and rising upward from the banks on the other side of the river. Some of these hills are wooded, and on many of them residences are now being built. It is supposed that they will in the future form the most fashionable parts of the Capitol City.

The Capitol is in the exact centre of Washington, and all the streets are laid out at right angles to it. The lettered streets run one way and the numbered another, and the numbering of the city is so arranged that you can tell at a glance just where a house is located by its number and street. All of the streets of Washington are wide, and the avenues which cross them in a diagonal way are wider still. They are paved with dark gray asphalt, and are as smooth as a floor from one end to the other.

Miscellaneous.

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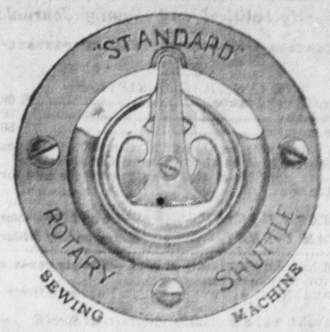

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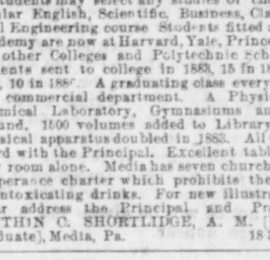

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The Late Bishop Shanahan.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 26.—Bishop Shanahan's death has cast gloom over all the Catholics in Pennsylvania, and the funeral, which takes place Wednesday morning next, will be the largest and most imposing ever seen in this city. The final arrangements for the burial were my Rev. Father McBride to-day and invitations to attend have been sent to prominent ecclesiastical dignitaries in various parts of the country. Cardinal Gibbons to-day telegraphed his condolence and will attend the funeral.

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, will sing the pontifical mass of requium, and Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton, will probably deliver the eulogy. Among the bishops to be present are Mullen, of Erie; Phelan, of Pittsburg; Gilmore, of Cleveland; Ryan, of Buffalo; McQuade, of Rochester; Loughlan, of Brooklyn, and Archbishop Corrigan, of New York. Previous to the mass, office for the dead will be said, and the remains will be deposited in a vault in the pro-cathedra church yard.

All the churches in the diocese over which the dead bishop presided will be draped for thirty days and the Catholic schools will be closed until after the funeral. The Catholic beneficial society of this place this evening passed resolutions of condolence, and Catholic societies in the surrounding countries are expected to attend the funeral. Mayor Wilson, of this town, yesterday sent his message of condolence, in which he says Bishop Shanahan's loss will be mourned by the entire community.

The body of the late Bishop Shanahan will be deposited in the tomb near the cathedral in this city. The features of the dead bishop show no traces of the intense suffering through which he passed just before dissolution. Rev. J. McBride, who has been appointed administrator of the diocese by Archbishop Ryan until the vacancy is filled by the Holy Sea, has charge of the arrangements for the funeral. To-day none but low masses were said in the churches of the diocese and all music was omitted. The sombre emblems of mourning are to be seen on both the interior and exterior of the cathedral in this city, and all the churches of the diocese will be draped for 30 days.

Attended Divine Service.

CHARLESTON, September 26.—No shocks occurred here last night. The weather was fine to-day and most of the city congregations attended services in their own churches. The open air worship on the Battery was largely attended. The city is crowded with excursionists. The signal officer here applied to the weather bureau at Washington for indications during the period of Wiggins' predicted earthquake. To-night the following dispatch was received from General Hazen: "There are at present no indications of any severe atmospheric disturbances between now and the 30th. Timely notice will be given you should any change appear."

Insurance Officers Decamp.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., September 25.—C. J. Weathersby, president; William H. McCurdy, secretary, and E. E. Penn, cashier of the Kaw Valley Life Insurance association, located at Kansas City, Missouri, have left the city and their whereabouts are unknown. The company's books have disappeared, hence no statement of its affairs can be made, though R. W. Hilger, the treasurer, says that but one policy remains due and unpaid. The company did business chiefly in Kansas on the co-operative plan, levying an assessment for each death. Whatever surplus the company may have had has presumably disappeared.

Base Ball.

The record of the American Association, including the games of Saturday, is:

	Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	84	42
Allegheny	72	53
Brooklyn	69	57
Louisville	65	62
Cincinnati	59	66
Athletic	55	66
Metropolitan	48	72
Baltimore	42	76

In the League the record is:

	Won.	Lost.
Chicago	84	29
Detroit	78	33
New York	66	41
Philadelphia	53	41
Boston	49	57
St. Louis	41	69
Kansas City	29	78
Washington	21	83

More Earthquake Shocks.

CHARLESTON, September 27.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at two minutes past 5 o'clock this afternoon, accompanied by a loud rumbling sound. The shock lasted about two seconds. Houses were shaken perceptibly, and a number of persons rushed into the streets. No damage was done beyond the falling of the loose plastering. The same shock was also felt at Savannah, Summerville, Orangeburg, Camden, Graniteville, Hopkins, Kingville and Ten Mile Hill. The work of the relief committee is progressing favorably.

A prominent contractor, who has been advertising for bricklayers and plasterers, stated that in his opinion from 500 to 1,000 workmen of that class would find employment here during the winter and spring at four dollars a day and upwards. The supply at present is not one-half equal to the demand.

AUGUSTA, Ga., September 27.—There was a distinct shock of earthquake here at 5 o'clock. There are now fifty operatives working at the Augusta factory. The hands from Paterson, N. J., who came here to work will return home.

WILMINGTON, N. C., September 27.—A special to the Star reports two earthquake shocks at Smithville, one at 11.30 o'clock last night and one at 4.50 this morning. There was no damage done.

Republican Prospects in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., September 27.—The *Northwestern Chronicle*, Bishop Ireland's organ and the most influential Roman Catholic newspaper in the northwest, in its current issue says: "At last one of the great political parties has had the courage to break away from the saloon domination and declare itself openly in favor of controlling the liquor traffic. Gradually this temperance issue has become more and more prominent in politics until to-day the Republican platforms of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota pledge the party to the indorsement of high license. There can be no question as to where the friends of temperance, of law and order, of sobriety, and of good government must make their stand this fall. Between Ames, the Democratic gubernatorial nominee, with his wide open policy, standing on a free whisky platform, with the Columbia league at his back, openly declaring that it will capture the legislature in the interests of rum, and McGill, as the nominee of a party pledged to high license and the control of the liquor traffic, no advocate of temperance, no total abstainer, no enemy of the saloon can hesitate a moment and be consistent. We have advocated high license for years; we have written and worked against rum for as long, and we would be untrue to ourselves, untrue to the principles we proclaim did we not declare ourselves strongly in favor of the party that pledges itself to the measures we desire to see enforced.

"We propose to be consistent, and we propose to vote and work for high license and against the rum power, whether the desired measures come to us under the Republican or the Democratic banner. We shall hear, of course, a great deal about 'the party,' and about what the party has done. All that either party has done that is good, that is for the better enforcement of law and good government, we approve of; all that they have done that is bad we condemn. The Democratic party prefers low license to high license, a wide open policy to legitimate control of the liquor traffic; it has made its choice, it appeals to the friends of those measures to support its ticket, and as we are not and never have been in sympathy with such a political programme, it evidently does not desire our support and will not be disappointed when it fails to get it."

Briefs.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., September 28.—Pauline Nelson came here from Germany six months ago and hired out as a domestic. Yesterday she received a message from Germany announcing that she had fallen heir to $250,000 bequeathed by an uncle. She started at once for home.

CROW CREEK AGENCY, M. T., September 28.—There are 500 Blood Indians on the war path, raiding everything this side of the border in revenge for the killing of 6 of their number by the Grosventres bands. The depredations cause general alarm.

PHILADELPHIA, September 28.—Fire to-night destroyed the planing and sash mill of Gotleib Hoersch at American and York streets. Loss on building $5,000 and on stock and machinery $7,000, partially insured. The sheds and stable of P. Clark & Son, coal dealers, which adjoined the mill was also destroyed. Loss, $3,000, fully insured.

LONDON, September 28.—The foreign office and United States legation authorizes the statement that the report telegraphed from Ottawa that a new fishery treaty had been effected between the United States and Canada was an entire falsification, and that no such treaty has been proposed by either government.

TOLEDO, O., September 28.—Frank H. Hurd was nominated for congress by the democrats of the Tenth distrct to-day.

New Jersey Democrats.

TRENTON, September 28.—The democratic state convention met at the opera house at noon to-day. Judge J. Westcott was made temporary chairman. Reports of the committee on credentials and committee on resolutions were adopted, and the names of candidates for governor were then presented. A lengthy speech was made in connection with every nomination. On the first ballot when Hudson county was reached a scene of wild confusion and excitement occurred over a charge that the chairman of the delegation had not reported the vote correctly. Finally Robt. S. Green, by a change of votes, was nominated on first ballot. The result after the change of the ballot was: Green 365, Albright 39, Westcott 22, Blodgett 145, Cutler 75, Dodd 17, Hendrickson 18. The nomination of Green was then made unanimous, and while the band played and the crowd shouted the convention broke up. There was no speech making or presentation of the candidates.

A Fatal Wreck.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., September 28.—A bad freight wreck occurred on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie road this morning, at 1 o'clock. The wreck occurred near Carbon and was caused by an open switch at the stone quarry of Grist and Graham. The cab was torn off the engine and twenty empty cars were piled up, badly blockading the track. Engineer Wesley Stewart, of Pittsburg, was pulled from under the debris, more dead than alive. He was brought here to the hospital, and this morning his right leg above the knee was amputated. It is feared he cannot live. Brakeman Edward Murray, of Millford station, Pa., was seriously injured and is in the hospital here. Trains were greatly delayed and only reached here by taking the Pittsburg and Western track to New Castle Junction.

Mrs. Parnell to Remain in Ireland.

LIVERPOOL, September 27.—Mrs. Delia Parnell in an interview to day said that she felt fully recovered from the fatigue of her journey from the United States, so much so, in fact, that she had arranged to attend the meeting to-night in favor of Father Sheehy. The lady added:

"I shall go to Dublin to-morrow. I am not certain that I will ever return to the United States. In view of my advanced years and the state of my health, I prefer remaining in Ireland. I feel assured of the success of my son's movement if the people of Ireland are prudent and patient. If they commit outrages they will only play into their enemies' hands.

Shoes & Clothing.

The Best Place

TO BUY

SHOES.

Ladies' Kid Top Dress Shoes
.....$1.00 & $1.25 per pair.

Ladies' Kid Top Dress Shoes, Fine,
.....$1.50 per pair.

" " " " " Fine,
.....$1.75 per pair.

Ladies' Kid Fine Shoes, elegant wear,
.....$2.00 per pair.

" " " " " "
.....$2.50, warranted.

Ladies' Fine Shoes, Best material, finest workmanship, $2.50 and $3.00 to $4.75 for French Kid.

Infants', Children's and Misses' Shoes, all kinds and prices.

)o(

Men's shoes for work,
. . . $1.00 to $2.00 per pair.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes,
. . . . $1.25 to $4.50 a pair.

)o(

DRESS GOODS!

The Jamestown Worsted goods warranted Wool colors, and will wash like Cotton goods—25 to 30 cts. per yard, the best wearing goods in the market.

)o(

The finest Satin Berber, an elegant Dress Goods for Fall wear, a beautiful Satin finish, all Wool, colors guaranteed, all shades.

)o(

Thompson's Glove Fitting Corsets, best fit and shapes.

)o(

Clothing for Fall wear.

Men's suits from $4.00 to $25.00.

Men's single pants from 75 cents to $5.00

Boy's suits from $1.50 to $6.00.

LYON & CO.,

dec.5'85y. Bellefonte, Pa.

Another Violent Shake.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 28.—At two minutes past 1 o'clock this afternoon there was a short, sharp shock of earthquake, accompanied by a detonation and a very perceptible vibration. No injury was done to persons or property. The duration was about one and one-half seconds.

Slight earthquake shocks were felt here at 2 and 4 o'clock this morning by people who happened to be awake at the time. The shock this afternoon was violent enough to shake buildings and caused many people to rush out into the streets. The continuation of these shocks on the eve of Wiggins' predictions has a demoralizing effect upon the people here and many will sleep in the open air to-night.

There were three slight shock at Summerville to-day, but no damage was done.

HAVANA, September 28.—A sharp shock of earthquake was experienced at St. Thomas on the 20th instant.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod met in the Lutheran church here at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. The programme of the evening session, and also of the future sessions of the convention, was published in this paper.

The delegates arrived all day Tuesday and among those now in town we notice: Miss Puella Dornblazer, President of the society and a young lady of much culture and endowed with superior talents. We believe her home is in Clinton county. Mr. Gladhill and wife, of Newport, Pa., are at Gen. Beaver's. Rev. A. F. Warner, of Pine Grove Mills, is in town, as are also Mrs. Chas. Smith and Miss Sue Danley as delegates from the same place. Rev. C. W. Heisler, of Belleville, is attending the convention, and when it is ended will proceed with his family to Los Angeles, Cal., where the society are sending him as a missionary. He is the fourth missionary whom the ladies of this society have sent out, showing what noble efforts they are making in the work. Miss Cora Halahan, the corresponding secretary, is here prepared to write letters. Mrs. Hill, of Lock Haven, is also here. Other delegates are Miss Ernest and Miss Gutelius, of Mifflinburg. Delegates are arriving on every in-coming train. Miss Ella Rhone and Rev. Chas. Steck spoke the "Words of Welcome" Tuesday evening and Miss Puella Dornblaser responded.

—The State College hotel is now owned and managed by Mr. S. S. Grieb. The proprietor showed the reporter for this paper through the house. He found that it had been newly furnished and the bed-rooms are elegantly and comfortably supplied with the very best chamber suits of the most modern design. Very fine upholstered furniture gives an attractive appearance to the parlor. Mr. Grieb has kept the idea of comfort for his guests steadily in view while refurnishing his house. The painter's brush will give the inside of the house a better appearance. The table cannot be surpassed for substantial, wholesome food. Mr. Grieb is an honest, industrious, worthy man who devotes his undivided attention to the wants of his patrons and we are glad to know that he receives a large share of the patronage of the traveling public.

—Thomas P. Bayes, who represents Irwin N. Megargee & Co., paper manufacturers of 617 Chestnut St., and 614 Jayne St., Philadelphia, transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday morning. This gentleman travels through seventeen states, including all the coast states. South, usually stopping only in large towns. He has been in Charleston, S. C., recently, and also in the famous and prosperous city of Birmingham, Alabama and in Texas, where the great drought is prevailing. While he was south of Richmond he did not experience a day when the mercury was below 95°. Evidently, he brought a generous share of the warm weather north with him.

—The gentlemen from a distance who visited the missionary convention and were present at the Tuesday evening session were: Rev. Gladhill, of Newport, Pa., Rev. C. W. Heisler, of Los Angeles, Cal; Rev. P. A. Heilman, of Denver, Col; Rev. Faber, of Salona; Mr. A. W. Heckman, of Clintondale; Rev. Warner, of Pine Grove; Mr. S. Q. Dornblaser, of Lamar, Clinton county; Mr. Charles Burrell, of Salona; Rev. Lenhart, of Rebersburg, and Rev. Glanding, of Lock Haven.

—Some gentleman made the mistake of seizing upon Mr. Bond Valentine's gossamer, which was hanging behind the door in his office. It is quite natural, of course, to take such articles when a rain storm is approaching. Perhaps it was taken for a joke, but there is such a thing as carrying a joke too far. Mr. Valentine appreciates a joke as well as anyone, but he would be greatly obliged if the person who took his gossamer would return it before the next rain storm.

THE reports regarding the improvement in trade now appearing in Democratic papers would come with better grace after November 2.

—We are requested by the corresponding secretary of the Loveville W. C. T. U. to make a slight change in the announcement relative to the temperance lectures to be delivered in this county by Mrs. R. A. Emmons, of New York. October 6th was the date announced for the meeting at Hannah Furnace, but as Mrs. Emmons cannot lecture on that night she has concluded to visit Hannah Furnace on September 30. Remember the change. The other dates mentioned in previous announcements are unchanged.

—The Democratic senatorial conferees who met in Tyrone Tuesday made no nomination. Several ballots were taken, but in each case the conferees voted for their particular candidate. Major Wm. F. Reynolds was made chairman of the conference, which is an honor that the Major will bear gallantly. The candidates are T. C. Hipple, from Clinton county; P. Gray Meek, of Centre county, and James Flynn, of Clearfield. The conference adjourned until 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Jas. Harris & Co. bought their stock of stoves before the advance and are now offering them at lower prices than ever before. s28 3td&2tw

—We quote from the Altoona *Tribune*: "About 4 o'clock Tuesday morning a freight train on the Tyrone & Clearfield railroad broke, causing a wreck near Vail station. Conductor Benjamin Fry had a hand sprained, but none of the other trainmen were hurt. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while the wreck was being cleared away, John Emeigh, one of the crew, was seriously injured by the breaking of a derrick. He is now lying at Vail, it having been deemed unadvisable to remove him to his home. It is feared that he is fatally hurt. Emeigh lives about five miles from Tyrone and has a wife and two children".

—Since Joe W. Furey assumed charge of the Lock Haven *Daily Democrat* that paper has been very excellent and has arrived with commendable regularity, which is one of the most important features of a daily paper. All papers should follow the example of the DAILY NEWS which does not miss the regular mails oftener than once a year.

—Seth Hoagland having declined on account of sickness the nomination as candidate of the national greenback labor party for secretary of internal affairs, Thomas St. Clair Thompson, of Indiana county, has been selected by the state executive committee as the candidate and has accepted the nomination.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal. WALTER W. BAYARD.

—Miss Mollie Dowling, a very pleasing young lady who has been employed upon this paper as a compositor, has been quite ill for several weeks, and although ambitious to resume work does not recover strength sufficiently rapid to enable her to do so. We wish for Miss Mollie a speedy convalescence.

Jas. Harris & Co. have just received two (2) car loads of stoves—the largest stock ever brought to Bellefonte. s28 3td&2tw

Bequests.

The New Haven, Conn., Y. M. C. A. received $5,000 by the will of the late Pierpont B. Foster.

The Buffalo, N. Y., association receives $10,000 by the will of the late George Howard, one of its trustees.

—In consequence of a change made in the Bellefonte circuit of the United Brethren church, Rev. C. Wortman withdrew from it and was assigned to Millheim. Rev. Mr. Wasson, who formerly had charge of the Millheim circuit, will come to Bellefonte.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by WALTER W. BAYARD.

There are more Othello and Sunshine Ranges sold by Jas. Harris & Co. than any other Range in the market. s28 3td&2tw

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The leading feature of the *Century* for 1886-87 will be "The Authorized Life of Lincoln," by his confidential secretaries, John George Nicolay (now Marshal of the Supreme Court of the United States) and Col. John Hay (lately Assistant Secretary of State of the United States). This work, which was begun with the sanction and assistance of President Lincoln himself, and has been continued under the authority of the sole survivor of the President's immediate family, has been in active preparation during the past 16 years. It is the only full and authoritative record of the private life and public career of Abraham Lincoln, including an account of the causes of the Rebellion, and a record, at first hand, of the inside history of the civil war, and of President Lincoln's administration,—important details of which last have hitherto remained unrevealed, in order that they might first appear in their proper connection in this authentic history.

Autumn life in England is the subject of the leading article in the October *Harper's*. Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie writes a lively, readable account of the out-door peculiarities of that season, the delightful country life of the gentry, overflowing with jovial hospitality, and especially the sporting habits of the coming months. Mrs. Lillie, though a thorough American, has had some charming experiences of the phase of English life portrayed in Trollope's novels, and introduces us to some of these delights. The most entertaining part of her narrative is a racy description of fox-hunting. The paper is illustrated by a number of excellent pictures from two of the ablest English illustrators, A. C. Corbould and Alfred Parsons.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The Williamsport Commercial College, the advertisement of which appears in another column, is one of the most successful institutions in the State. It has always been attended by a large number of earnest and ambitious students, and the kindly words of praise that come from its graduates speak volumes for the management. Not only has this College been successful in securing a large patronage, but it has been remarkably successful in the placing of so many of its graduates in good position.

Jas. Harris & Co. are sole agents for Sunshine Square Double and Single Heaters, Art Invincible Square Stoves, Jas. Spear's New Silver Moon and New Argus Double and Single Heaters. s28 3td&2tw

—We heard last week from the most authoritative source imaginable that the Collins Bros. will erect an iron furnace near this place in the near future.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeny, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. POTTS GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte.

The Torrid Furnaces sold by Jas. Harris & Co. are a great success. Get their price on one for your house. s28 3td&2tw

—We are glad to hear that Editor Frank Bible, after several weeks of illness, is again on the road to recovery.

ITCH, PRAIRIE MANGE, and SCRATCHES of every kind cured in 30 Minutes by WOOLFORD'S SANITARY LOTION. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by F. POTTS GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 39 3m

—Fort Walker, on the hill, received a new boarder Tuesday in the person of Mr. Iddings, of Sandy Ridge.

Any member of the 22d Pa. Cavalry can learn something to their advantage by dropping a card, with the company they served in, to M. L. REX, Sect, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

The New Excelsior Penn Cook Stove take the lead. Sold for 17 years by Jas. Harris & Co. s28 3td&2tw

—Good street music awoke the echoes Monday night on the harp and violin.

Fall and Winter season of 1886-87. Full line of Woolens of every *description, style and color*. Leave your order now.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors.

—The Clearfield county fair is in progress this week.

"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it. WALTER W. BAYARD.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, September 29, 1886.

Red Wheat, new, per bushel	$ 80
Mixed Wheat new	75
Buckwheat	40
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	45
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed, fair to good	$7 00
do prime to extra prime	7 50
do choice	8 50
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00
Flour, wholesale	4 25
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$8.00—$10 00
Nova Scotia plaster	8 55

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried currants, per lb	10
New raisins, per lb	12½
Beans per quart	5
Fresh butter per pound	20
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Bacon	8
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz.	15
New Potatoes, per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb	8
Canned tomatoes per can	12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½
Lemons per doz	40—50
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Apple butter, per gal	50
Roller flour, per sack	1 25
Tomatoes, per bus	40
Apples "	40

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 18 17 15

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between James L. Sommerville, P. B. Crider, F. W. Crider, and Claude Cook, trading under the firm name of Sommerville, Crider & Cook, of Snow Shoe, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The stock will be closed out by Claude Cook, who will also make all collections and settle all indebtedness of the firm. Parties indebted are hereby notified to make settlement at once.

JAMES L. SOMMERVILLE,
P. B. CRIDER,
s24 3w F. W. CRIDER,
CLAUDE COOK.

Snow Shoe, Pa., Sept. 24, 1886.

ALL FOR MISSIONS.

The Seventh Annual Convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE SESSIONS.

Could the spirit of Martin Luther have looked down Tuesday evening into the unpretentious house of worship where the Lutherans of this place meet, he would have experienced even a higher bliss. The noble cause of missions at all times elicits the greatest admiration, but especially when it includes the home as well as the foreign field. While the elements were wild and warring outside, inside all looked even brighter than usual. There were the happy and animated faces of the delegates and visitors, all of whom seemed to have so much good news to tell one another. Around the pulpit were potted plants and flowers in bouquets and baskets. These testified to the *beauty* of the service in which they were about to engage. The delegates and visitors could relate the *dangers* of the mission work, in which some of them had long and trying experience.

Miss Puella Dornblaser, of Mackeyville, is the President of the society. She is a quick, energetic, busy lady, who can execute important business while some people are thinking about it. She received the delegates at her table near the "amen" corner of the church, and while she secured the name of each one, and greeted her with a pleasant word, she also directed the

EXERCISES OF THE EVENING,

which began about 7.30 o'clock. Mrs. S. A. Fair, of Salona, Pa., announced an opening hymn, "Jesus Shall Reign." It was sung by the choir and congregation animatedly. The excellent choir was larger and stronger than usual and there is a trace of Calvinism in the music. Rev. Mr. Glanding, of Lock Haven, offered a prayer and then a regular missionary hymn, "Watchman, Tell Us of the Night," was rendered. Mrs. Fair wanted the congregation to read the Scripture selection responsively, but Bibles not being circulated sufficiently numerous she read effectively a selection from Isaiah, and then asked Rev. Gladhill, of Perry county, to pray.

Miss Ella Rhone, daughter of Dr. J. W. Rhone of this place, delivered a few 'Words of Welcome," to the delegates, officers, visitors, strangers, in brief, to all, even including reporters, we suppose, though she didn't say so. It was couched in graceful words, avoided old-time, hackneyed forms of expression and was bright with wit and geniality, Miss Ella is an accomplished young lady and executed her part admirably. Rev. Chas. Steck, the pastor, added his voice and open arms, welcoming them in the name of the cross, for which all Christians of all households of faith are valliantly fighting. Woman, he believes to be the equal of man, not physically, but intellectually, morally and spritually and he recognizes women's missionary work as of great value. Miss Dornblaser, responded in a written address strong in its expressions of spiritual faith, devotion and encouragement, and read with much energy of style.

Miss Nannie D. Britt, of Wheeling, W. Va., sang a solo in a rich contralto voice.

AN INTENSELY INTERESTING SERMON

was delivered by Rev. C. W. Heisler, who is about to depart for Los Angeles, Cal. The title on the programme was, "Witnesses for Jesus," and he chose for his text Acts 1:8:

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Mr. Heisler is young, graceful and seemingly full of life and energy. His manner is straight forward and earnest, and while not at all dogmatic, he was at times bold in his utterances. Just the kind of a young man whom it does one good to listen to. He is calculated to do splendid work in that wealthy and thriving section of the country for which he is destined.

He first spoke of the application of the words to the disciples individually and pictured the effect on each one. The words were also addressed to them collectively and are applicable to the church of God. A church without a missionary spirit ceases to live—it lacks the spirit of Jesus. "The spirit of Jesus," what is it? His commands, what are they? The requisite of a witness formed the second part of his sermon. It is stated in the text, "And ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you." Thus inspired they were the same yet not the same—just as iron when heated is the same iron as when cool, though with different powers. What the church needs is a fresh baptism of the Spirit. The Gospel is world-embracing—it knows no limit.

He spoke of the magnitude of the work. Go into all the world. In this work was one of the greatest spheres for women. He has no sympathy for women who desire to achieve a great name in conspicuous places, but here was a career of usefulness. He glowingly pictured woman in her position as wife and mother and the influence she may exercise. Women are now using their power in this behalf.

After the sermon, the president announced the committee on resolutions, as follows: Mrs. Rev. Gladhill, Newport; Miss Emma Gutelius, Mifflinburg; Miss Mary E. Olewine, Bellefonte; Miss Frank, New Berlin; Miss Kate Furst, Salona; Miss Jennie Bright, Aaronsburg.

Doxology, benediction, adjournment.

WEDNESDAY MORNING SESSION.

The morning was much more delightful outside than the previous evening had been and the delegates gathered in large numbers, each one in the most cheerful spirits possible, and prepared for an active, useful session of work.

The published programme was not rigidly adhered to. Our regular reporter was not present when the meeting began, but from Mrs. S. A. Fair, the obliging secretary, we learn that the real programme was about as follows:

Report of the corresponding secretary, Miss Cora Holahan.

Rev. C. W. Heisler was compelled to depart on the early train and he took advantage of the occasion to express his parting words to the convention. The reading of the minutes and the report of the treasurer, Miss C. Ella Rhone, ensued in regular order.

Then was read a report of the memorial services in memory of Mrs Susannah Krone Gotwald, widow of Rev. Daniel Gotwald. The lady was buried at Aaronsburg, this county. Mrs. Fair is a committee of one on this important work and read the report.

The election of officers followed and resulted as follows:

President—Puella E. Dornblazer, Mackeyville, Pa.

Vice President—Mrs. Rev. Gladhill, Newport.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. S. A. Fair, Salona.

Corresponding Secretary—Miss Cora Holahan.

Treasurer—Miss C. Ella Rhone, Bellefonte.

This is only one change from the list of last year.

The programme from this time on was carried out according to the printed programme. After delightful music Miss Blanche E. Dale, of Lemont, read a paper on "Missionary Societies and their work," and Miss Mary E. Olewine gave a very elaborate report on "Our Mission in San Francisco." Miss M. Kate Furst, of Salona, read instructively about "The Jews." All these reports were very excellent. Rev. Lenhart, of Rebersburg, spoke words of encouragement. A letter was read from a missionary in India.

NAMES OF DELEGATES.

Aaronsburg—Miss Jennie Bright, Miss Sue Lenker.

Salona—Miss Ella F. Hayes, Miss Emma Bartges.

St. Paul's (Salona charge), Mrs. Rev. Faber, Mrs. Romig.

Bellefonte, Miss Mary E. Olewine, Mrs. Rev. Chas. T. Steck.

Lock Haven, Miss Cora Holahan, Mrs. Robert Mills.

Millheim, Miss Katie Brumgard, Mrs. Harper.

Pine Grove Mills, Mrs. Viola Smith, Miss Sue Danley.

Centre Hall, Miss Harpster.

Newport, Mrs. Rev. J. T. Gladhill.

New Berlin, Miss Annie Frank.

Belleville, Mrs. Tillie Young, Miss Kennie Contner, Miss Alice S. Axe.

Mifflinburg, Miss Emma Gutelius.

Snydertown, Mrs. Schaeffer, Mrs. Overdorf, Mrs. J. H. Beck.

Rebersburg, Mrs. Mary Frank, Miss Aggie Gramley.

NAMES OF VISITORS.

Miss Nannie Brett, Wheeling, W. Va., Miss Louisa Furst, Miss M. Katie Furst, Salona, Pa.; Miss Alice Earnest, Mifflinburg; Mrs. Hartman, Mrs. Smeltzer, Pleasant Gap; Miss Minnie Hall, Miss Lenhart, Mr. S. G. Dornblaser, Mr. C. W. Burrell; Dr. and Mrs. Dum, Mackeyville, Pa.

LIST OF MINISTERS PRESENT.

Revs. Chas. T. Steck, Bellefonte; G. E. Faber, Salona; S. E. Furst, New Berlin; P. A. Heilman, Denver, Col.; C. W. Heisler, Los Angles, Cal.; W. B. Glanding, Lock Haven; J. T. Gladhill, Newport; A. N. Warner, Pine Grove Mills; Rev. Lenhart, Rebersburg; A. K. Felton, Philipsburg; A. H. Spangler, Port Royal; J. C. Zimmerman, York; G. W. Leisher, McAllisterville; P. Graif, Mifflin; J. A. Clutz, Baltimore; J. P. Neff, Blaine; C. L. McConnell, Yeagertown; W. H. Diven, Salona; J. Brubaker, Nittany Hall.

—It is somewhat amusing when people, after getting their poster work and handbills printed at some other office, suddenly remember that one three-line announcement in the DAILY NEWS will do more good than all the posters they can put out, and then ask for such announcement. Of course, we do so—at regular rates. All persons will find it to their advantage to give their job work of all kinds to the office in which the DAILY NEWS is published.

—Mr. W. E. Gray was noticed intently examining the produce at market this morning and inquiring the price of tomatoes, chickens, celery and other substantials and luxuries. He didn't buy any, but he is counting the cost and preparing for the future.

Largest and Most Brilliant Show of Earth!

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S

New and Collossal All-Feature Show

A Score of Years Under One Ownership and Management.

BELLEFONTE, TUESDAY, **OCT. 12.**

CHAMPION WING SHOT OF THE WORLD, HIS FOUR FAMOUS SON PUPILS A FAMILY OF UNEQUALLED CRACK SHOTS. **BOGARDUS**

TYPICAL COW-BOY BAND IN COSTUME. Cow-Boys from Wyoming, Mexican Rangers and Vaqueros in chase of the Broncho, Wild Bison and Cattle—Scenes from actual Frontier Life, depicting the Hardships and Perils of the Borders—Highwaymen and Western Herders in Conflict, and Robbery of Mail Coach by Bandits, and the ENSEMBLE OF A THRILLING AND REALISTIC

WILD WEST AND FRONTIER SHOW,

In which INDIANS take conspicuous part.

A happy coalition with Nature, Art and Science, produce all that is Entertaining.

Every Feature Absolutely New.

3 Rollicking, Roaring, Ludicrous Clown Elephants. Fun-making, Droll and Reason-gifted Jestures. Mischievous, Sparkling and Unique Comedians. Witty, "Actions-Louder-than Words" Humorists.

A WHIRLWIND OF THRILLING

Roman Hippodrome Races,

Pugilistic Elephant Combat with Boxing Gloves. Enough Menagerie to Overflow 100 Cages,

Ask any naturalist, explorer, animal dealer or fair-minded Showman whose is the most complete, rare and largest menagerie in the world, and the answer will be ADAM FOREPAUGH'S. To deny this fact is falsehood.

BEASTS

BLONDIN, Only horse ever trained to walk ropes and climb high ladders.

Realistic Mail Stage Robbery and a flood of new faces and feats.

4—RINGS AND ON THE GRAND ELEVATED STAGE—4.

Fresh Bicycle specialties; Popular, Classical and Comical Roller Skating; 10 Elephant-leaping English Greyhounds from the kennel of the Nobility; Athletic and Acrobatic Perils and Human Pyramids; 28 Superb Stallions, and altogether the most remarkable and faultless performance ever conceived by the genius of man.

25 PRFECTLY TRAINED ELEPHANTS. 25
Whose Like do not Exist on the Face of the Earth,

MUSEUM OF STRANGE HUMAN WONDERS.

ADAM 4-PAW Alone is able to make at 10 a. m., Daily, the Most Brilliant, Sun-Bright Pageant that ever Delighted Human Vision; Piles upon Piles of Glittering Gold; Worlds of Splendors worthy of Croesus; Oceans of Bewildering Sensation; Regiments of Noble Horse, Men, Women and Children; Novel Vehicles of all Nations; 13 Styles of Melody, the whole presented at an ACTUAL COST OF $1,750 000.

Two Full Peiformances Every Day at 2 and 7:30 p. m. Doors open at 1 and 6:30 p. m

ADMISSSION, 50c.; CHILDREN UNDER 9 YRS., 25c. 20,000 Seats. Reserved Numbered Chairs Extra. For the accommodation of the public who desire to avoid crowds on the grounds, reserved seats can be secured at SOURBECK'S GROCERY, the day of Exhibition only, at the Usual Slight advance.

PHILLIPSBURG, MONDAY, OCTOBER 11,
LOCK HAVEN, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13.

The Forepaugh Collossus.

The Boston Daily *Traveller* eulogizes this enormous entertainment which is to perform here on Tuesday, October 12th, in the heartiest way. In its issue of June 15th, it says:

Circuses, as well as strawberries, are ripe, and the season for both is at its height. The veteran showman, Barnum, has been here for so many years, that one was led to believe that he had a monopoly on all New England, but things have changed this year, and that stalwart showman, Adam Forepaugh, with his vast aggregation of wonders, has arrived and pitched his tents in Boston, to edify and please the thousands who will avail themselves of the opportunity to witness the only menagerie and circus of any account that will visit the Hub this season. The initial performance was given yesterday afternoon, and the second exhibition in the evening. At both entertainments the mammoth tents were crowded with delighted sight-seers. Forepaugh has come and gone in a day, but the effects of his present visit will be felt in many a family for weeks to come. It was a bewildering entertainment, and those who came away from it had confused memories of daring riders, performing elephants, trick ponies, aerial performers who seemed to think flying through the air from one trapeze to another a pleasant kind of exercise, agile bicycle riders, and a Samson who seemed happy only in tossing weights of enormous size, a flash of flying wheels in the chariot race, jockeys contending for the mastery on blooded steeds, tumblers who appeared to be endowed with rubber joints, Indians, cowboys, the Deadwood coach, and animals of all kinds. The menagerie contains a large number of rare and valuable wild beasts from all parts of the globe. The cage containing young tigers and lions perhaps attracted the ladies and children more than any other in the tent. The tigers are valued at $10,000 and are as handsome and playful as kittens. The circus tent is the magnet that attracts the "small boy," and, for that matter, the large boy and his girl as well. Mr. Forepaugh has an excellent aarangement for those desiring reserved seats. Wooden chairs with backs are provided for all those who patronize the reserved portion of the tent. They are the most comfortable seat ever introduced into a circus tent. The circus is arranged the same as before into three departments, and there is enough going on most of the time in one ring to keep the eye stationed indefinitely on that particular spot. There was the usual daring bareback riding, acrobatic feats, etc.,

The performance opened with Captain Bogardus with his sons in some marvelous shooting at short range, after which a scene illustrating life in the far West, in which an old time stage coach was started around the arena, and being attacked by Indians, were repulsed by cowboys. Beside the hippodrome races, which were exciting in the extreme, there are no less than 35 acts presented at each exhibition. Mr. Forepaugh has certainly one of the finest tent shows that has been seen here of late. He was the first to introduce a seperate department for the animal exhibition, the first to introduce four rings and the elevated stage, and the first to present 25 elephants.

Adam Forepaugh, Jr., inherits all the managerial capacity of his father. His principal characteristic, however, is his peculiar ability to train animals, his latest triumph being the rope walking "Blondin horse," and the boxing elephant, Sullivan, a performance of the most amusing character. The unfavorable state of the weather yesterday had very little effect on the attendance, and the indications are that the remainder of the week will be a great success.

—Joe. W. Furey, of the Lock Haven *Democrat*, favored Bellefonte with his presence Monday morning.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents.
WALTER W. BAYARD.

Medical.

PURE IS THE ABSOLUTE NECESSITY OF HEALTH. **BLOOD**

THE marvellous results of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA upon all humors and low conditions of the blood (as proven by the cures effected) prove it the best BLOOD MEDICINE. Such has been the success of this article at home that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. It eradicates scrofula, vitalizes and enriches the blood, thereby restoring and renovating the whole system. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA purifies the blood. Hood's SARSAPARILLA cures dyspepsia. Hood's SARSAPARILLA cures biliousness. A peculiar point in Hood's SARSAPARILLA is that it builds up and strengthens the system, while it eradicates disease, and as nature's great assistant proves itself invaluable as a protection from diseases that originate in changes of the seasons, of climate and of life.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

SCROFULA.

135 HOWARD STREET,
LOWELL, MASS., Jan. 17.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—I have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA in my family for scrofulous humor with wonderful success, and am happy to tell you that it is the best medicine we ever used. I do sincerely advise any one who is troubled with scrofula to give this valuable remedy a trial, and assure them they will not be disappointed. Very truly yours,
(Coburn Shuttle Co.) C. C. PICKERING.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED!

Energetic, reliable men, to sell the choicest Fruit and ornamental Nursery Stock, on Salary with expenses paid, or on commission as preferred. Steady employment throughout the year. Business quickly learned. Send for terms.
GLEN BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
18 39 13t Rochester, N. Y.

New Advertisements.

A REMARKABLE OFFER!!!

PHILADELPHIA PRESS FREE!!!

To anyone who will SUBSCRIBE for the

"Bellefonte Republican"

FOR ONE YEAR, sending us two dollars in advance, we will present them with the PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY PRESS for ONE YEAR FREE.

THE "PRESS"

is one of THE BEST papers in the State, and this offer presents the

VERY BEST OPPORTUNITY

ever offered by any Centre county paper. An important campaign is coming on and it is our desire that the Republicans of this county shall have every opportunity to know all that is transpiring, and from the best sources. The PRESS will be

STAUNCHLY REPUBLICAN
UNDER — ALL — CIRCUMSTANCES,

abiding by, and earnestly supporting the action of the Republican Convention (State and National). We have this assurance from the publishers.

To our OLD SUBSCRIBERS who will

PAY UP ALL ARREARAGES,

AND

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE,

we will also send the two papers. But

All Arrearages must be Paid

UP TO THE VERY DAY THE TWO PAPERS ARE TO BE SENT.

All Republicans in Centre County should avail themselves of the advantages of this offer.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
Publisher of "REPUBLICAN."

Williamsport Commercial College.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

The largest, best equipped and most thorough institution in the State. Hundreds of graduates occupying good situations. A magnificent building of its own. Terms moderate. Address for terms etc., F. M. ALLEN, Pres't.
1869 2m.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c.
WALTER W. BAYARD.

—A large number of Republicans and a few Democrats were naturalized by the court held for that purpose on Monday.

Miscellaneous.

Are you **CONSUMPTIVE.**

HAVE YOU Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Cures when all else fails. Gives new life and strength to the aged and infirm. $1 at Druggists.
18 29 3m

ONE MONTH

—FOR—

ONE CENT.

Buy a postal card and send for free sample copies of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH, to be sent you for one month free of charge, to enable you to judge of its merits.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for circular giving amount of cash commission to agents. Liberal inducements offered. A good chance to make money without interfering with other work.

The Weekly Chronicle Telegraph

is an eight-page, fifty-six column newspaper, devoted to current news of the week, original copyrighted stories by the best authors, and a varied assortment of interesting matter for the Farmer, Merchant, Mechanic and the Family Circle.

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Address all communications,
WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH,
18 39 3t Pittsburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned administrator of, &c., of David Lamb, late of Marion township, deceased, will offer at Public Sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, the 2d DAY OF OCTOBER, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following valuable real estate formerly owned by David Lamb, and known as the "David Lamb farm property," viz:

1st. All that certain farm property situate on the public road leading from Bellefonte to Jacksonville, about four and one-half miles east of Bellefonte, being bounded on the North by Muncy Mountain on the East by lands of Jacob Garbrick, on the South by a small tract of timber land owned by said estate, and on the West by lands of Thomas Lewis, containing 146 acres and 128 perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a good, substantial TWO STORY LOG DWELLING HOUSE, FRAME BANK BARN and corn crib, and all necessary farm buildings, with good running water piped to the buildings. Also,

2d. A tract of timber land containing 100 acres and 85½ perches, adjoining immediately north of said farm, being 105 rods wide and 158 rods long, bounded on the north and east by other timber lands of Curtin & Co., on the south by said David Lamb farm, and on the west by tract of timber land lately owned by John P. Harris, being part of the Robert Young survey. And also

3d. A small tract of timber land lying on the south side of said farms, containing 10 acres and 69 perches, bounded on the north by the said David Lamb farm, on the east by lands of John Spord, on the south by lands of Moses Thompson, and on the west by lands of Thomas Lewis.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third in hand on delivery of deed, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, the latter two payments to be with interest and secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

C. M. BOWER,
18 37 3t J. W. GEPHART,
Admrs. of, &c., of David Lamb, dec'd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of S. Durbin Gray, dec'd, late of Bellefonte, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY L. GRAY,
18 37 6t Administratrix.

DYSPEPSIA.—Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure. By JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass., 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address.
18 39 4t

NEW FRUITS

TRIUMPH GOOSEBERRY very large and very productive. 14 qts from 3 young plants were raised this summer. $1.25 each. $12 00 per dozen, for plants.

PYLES RED a winter apple, very large, red, of fine appearance, good keeper and bearer; 50 cts each, $5.00 per doz. trees. A large assortment of nursery stock always on hand. Orders for fall shipments booked now. Address
GEORGE ACHELIS, West Chester, Pa.
18 39 4t

4500 sold in Ten Days!! A GREAT HIT. 5000 more AGENTS WANTED to supply the immense demand for the only new authentic work—GLADSTONE—PARNELL AND THE GREAT IRISH STRUGGLE

A thrilling history of the mighty struggle throughout America and Europe, that is reaching the British Empire to its centre. Only $2 50. Endorsed by Parnell. Illustrated. SELLS FAST. Address HUBBARD BROS., Philadelphia, Pa. 39 4t

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Dodging the Detectives.

ERIE, Pa., September 22.—Engineer Brewer, of the Nickel Plate Railroad excursion train wrecked at Silver Creek, N. Y., last Tuesday, with his fireman jumped from the engine before it collided with the freight. When inquiry was made for Brewer a few minutes afterwards he could not be found, nor had his whereabouts been discovered until to-day, although Buffalo and Erie papers have published letters written by him since the accident, in which he has tried to fix responsibility for the disaster on his conductor. A close watch of his house in this city for the past week proves that he has not been at home, and his family pretend to know nothing of his hiding-place. Yesterday forenoon the missing man walked into a store in the First ward, talked with the proprietor about his recent troubles and the accident, got a cigar and went out, to again disappear from the sight of men as completely as ever. Detectives were only five minutes behind him at the store, but the scent was lost. The proprietor said Brewer behaved as though he was drunk or mentally deranged and boasted that the railroad company couldn't catch him.

Was El Coyote Killed?

LAMYASAS, Mexico, September 22.—Dispatches from New-Laredo, stating that El Coyote's family deny the report that he was killed in the recent battle with the federal troops near this city, place the officers in an unenviable position. The official report of the engagement was made public, and numerous congratulatory telegrams were received from Federal, State, and municipal officials in the frontier States, all thanking Capt. Herrera and Col. Feran for ridding the country of the terrible Coyote. El Coyote is a large, powerful man, with long, flowing beard. It is believed by many leading citizens here that the troops mistook Juan Villerat for El Coyote, as he closely resembled the leader, and the terrible hand to hand fight that he made for his life made them feel doubly sure that they had the bold chieftain. The Governor has ordered the Mayor to have the bodies properly identified.

Officers Elected.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—At this afternoon's session of the Knights Templar conclave Sir Knight Hugh McCurdy, of Corunna, Mich., was made grand generalisimo; Sir Knight Warren Larue Thomas, of Louisville, grand captain general; Sir Knight R. R. Lord, of San Francisco, senior warden; Sir Knight H. B. Stoddard, of Texas, junior warden; Sir Knight H. W. Lyons, of Connecticut, grand treasurer, and Sir Knight W. B. Isaacs, of Wisconsin, grand recorder. The other officers will be appointed to-morrow by Grand Master Roomelies. In many cases contests were noted for various offices and numerous ballots necessary to arrive at an election. All the standing committees reported and their reports were approved. The committee on ritual and location of permanent encampment will report to-morrow. To-night the Knights divided their time between watching the trades display and attending the receptions held by the various commanderies.

He Wasn't Insane.

PITTSBURG, September 23.—Mrs. Ella Though and Margaret A. White, sisters, and Edward White, husband of the latter, were arrested at their home at Fayette City, charged with forming a conspiracy to place their brother, William H. Todd, in an insane asylum in order to deprive him of his patrimony in an estate valued at two and a half million dollars. Todd is a river pilot, is about 40 years of age and has spent most of his life following his occupation in the lower rivers. He alleges that because he married against their will the defendants had him confined in Dixmont asylum for six months on a false charge of insanity. The officers in the station, taking an interest in his case, had him examined by the board of managers, who delared him sane and ordered his release. Defendants were held for a preliminary hearing on Monday.

Dangerous Lightning.

LIMA, Ohio, September 23.—This morning this city was startled by a terrific clap of thunder. In a moment black clouds of smoke were seen rolling up from one of the wells on the Brutherton land. The fire at once communicated with the tank and in a few moments all was on fire and at the same time gas in a tank 300 yards distant. All the machinery, tanks and almost 24,000 barrels of oil were consumed. At 10 o'clock the derrick and gas work's oil was struck, consuming the engine structure, machinery and tanks and 1200 barrels of oil. The railroad bridge was on fire several times, caused by oil running down, but was saved without much damage. Five wells are reported struck by lightning and destroyed. The lightning exceeded anything of the kind ever known here. The loss to oil men is estimated at $25,000.

A Pet Dog's Solemn Funeral.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., September 23.—When the train from New York, due here at 10.30, arrived yesterday morning, a box, apparently containing a corpse, was taken from the baggage-car by the coachman of a prominent New York family, who came up on the train with it. A carriage containing, evidently, friends of the deceased was in waiting, and the box was taken in the carriage and conveyed to the cemetery, where it was interred in the family vault It transpires that the remains were those of a pet dog and they were incased in a handsome rosewood casket, with a solid silver plate on the lid bearing the name of the dog.

The Marquis of Salisbury's Speech.

DUBLIN, September 23.—The Freeman's *Journal*, commenting on the Marquis of Salisbury's speech at St. Albans says it should show the Irish farmers that under the guise of extending peasant proprietorship in Ireland is revealed a project for deceiving the tenants to purchase on the landlord's terms. The United *Ireland* says that the government's present attitude leaves no mistake about a complete change from a policy of examination and inquiry to a policy of sheer barbarity.

The Dead-Lock Unbroken.

SOMERSET, Sept. 24.—Fifty-six ballots have been taken by the Republican conferees of the Seventeenth Congressional district and the problem as to who will be the candidate is as uncertain as ever. Sixteen ballots were taken this afternoon, and at this hour (11 p. m.) there is no sign of a break in any of the counties. An adjournment will be had until next week. What indications are visible upon the surface show that Scull, of Somerset, will be the first to throw up his hands. The contest has narrowed down to Lemon and Longenecker. Campbell's principal hope is to prevent Lemon from securing another county, which would certainly result in the Blair county man carrying off the honors. So far Scull has been bulldozed by Campbell, but in the end Lemon will secure the vote of the Somerset conferees. Bedford will not go to Cambria, and if Campbell is determined to defeat Lemon, as he has asserted he would, he will be obliged to throw his county to Longenecker, and then let the shuffle determine whether Lemon or Longenecker can change a vote.

The continued deadlock has encouraged the Democrats of Somerset and Bedford counties to the point of determining to defeat the Republican candidate, whoever he may be. John H Uhl, Esq., a leading lawyer of the Somerset bar, is being urged to go before the Democratic Conference. He has a good record on the labor question, and would make a canvass equal to that of Coffroth's, when the latter defeated Campbell in the hardest fought campaign ever known in the district.

An Eminent Catholic Dead.

HARRISBURG, September 24.—Bishop Shanahan, head of the diocese of Harrisburg, embracing seventeen counties, died suddenly at his residence on Sylvan Heights, East Harrisburg, at 11.30 o'clock this morning. Although in failing health for some years, his death was entirely unexpected. He was out riding yesterday and returned in good spirits. Early in the morning he was taken with a congestive chill, which terminated fatally a few hours later.

Bishop Shanahan was born in Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, in 1830, and made his classical course at St. Joseph's College and his theological course at the St. Charles, Philadelphia. He was ordained July 12, 1857; made President of the Preparatory Seminary, Philadelphia, and held it for ten years, when he was consecrated Bishop of Harrisburg, together with Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton, and installed in the Cathedral in this city September 4, 1868. He leaves one brother and one sister, the former being pastor of one of the largest churches in Philadelphia.

A Knight Templar Killed.

ST. LOUIS, September 24.—A. C. Strong, of Naperville, Ill., a Knight Templar in attendance upon the Conclave in this city, was killed this morning by being run over by a passenger train at Cheltenham, near this city. He had been visiting friends at the latter place and intended to return home this evening. He attempted to board the as train it was moving out of the depot, but missed his footing, fell under the wheels, and was instantly killed. The Triennial Committee took charge of the remains, and will furnish an escort to convey them to the deceased's home.

Had Saved a Dozen Lives.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., September 24.—Nicholas Doyle, aged 55, a gate tender on the Pennsylvania Railroad in this city for over thirty years, and who has saved more then a dozen lives, was struck this morning by a train and mangled to death. He was struck before while trying to save people. It is probable that his brother railroad men will erect a handsome monument telling of his heroic bravery and love of his fellow man.

Briefs.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, September 23.—Mail advices from Bermuda state that a slight shock of earthquake was felt by some people on the night of August 31, but it seems not to have been felt at the lighthouse on Gibbs Hill, where the vibrations of the great earthquake and subsequent shocks a few years ago at St. Thomas were reported by the keeper to have been distinctly felt.

WILMINGTON, Del., September 23.—Lewis L. Daines this afternoon entered a plea of guilty of murder in second degree, and was sentenced to imprisonment for life, and to pay five thousand dollars. His crime was the killing of Andrew J. Peterson, a policeman; the first trial resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

WILLIAMSPORT, September 23.—Herbert Graham, of Nanticoke, was convicted in the United States court of personating a revenue officer to-day and sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, and to imprisonment six months in the Luzerne county jail. Graham has applied to court for a rehearing.

ALBANY, N. Y., September 23.—Governor Hill having finished the round of the county fairs, will now devote his attention to the militia. It is announced that he will review the first brigade on October 6, in New York, and the second brigade in Brooklyn on October 7.

VIENNA, September 23.—Three hundred houses in the town of Kalusz, in Austrian Galicia, have been destroyed by fire. The sufferers are in misery and starving.

NEW YORK, September 23.—Charles A. W. Herman, importer of drugs and chemicals, No. 16 Cedar street, has assigned. Liabilities $115,000.

All Sorts.

"I don't see the point, but I realize its force," said a man when a bee settled on the back of his neck.

The man who wants but little here below may feel tolerably confident that the desire will be granted.

"You did not waste much midnight oil over your books last night, did you?" inquired the professor in a sarcastic tone. "No, sir; I burn gas in my room," replied the young man, modestly.

Stranger—"You say you have been shipwrecked four times?" Sailor—"Aye, aye, me hearty." Stranger—"And what are your senations when the wild waves break over you and you feel yourself sinking under the water?" Sailor—"Damp."

African Telegraphy.

Bertram Sarhawk in Scientific American.

The system of sound telegraphy used by the people living on the border of the Gulf of Guinea, West Africa, is of interest as a primitive solution of the problem of communication through short distances. The instrument is made as follows:

Take a log of hard wood, about two feet long and about a foot in diameter.

Plane off one side longitudinally to a surface of four or five inches wide. In the center of this surface mark off an elongated and somewhat distorted Greek cross. The longer arms are placed longitudinally, and occupy about one-third of the plane surface. The transverse arms are three times as broad, and extend entirely across this surface.

The natives dig out the wood within the outline of the cross, and from there gradually hollow out the whole log. The sides, beginning at the center, are trimmed off laterally towards the ends which are rounded off.

The instrument is now ready. It will be perceived that by the method above described we have a hollow drum with four tongues in the center, each being of a different thickness, so as to produce a different sound when struck.

Two pieces of bamboo, the size of a man's wrist and about two feet long, are selected and stripped of the hard outside, which leaves the soft pithy portion for use. This bamboo is of a peculiar kind, free from knots and solid throughout. With these sticks used in a proper manner on the four tongues of the drum, a combination of sound is produced, which, in connection with time as used in music, forms a perfect telegraphic language, readily understood by the initiated, the air being the transmitter. With this simple instrument the natives of the Gulf of Guinea readily communicate with each other for a distance of a mile at least on land and a much longer distance by water.

Messages can be sent long distances in a short time by parties at different points passing them along from one to the other.

The writer has seen canoes coming down a river from the bush markets signaling people in the town, and giving and receiving general news at a distance of fully three miles.

Fall Fashions for Men.

All coats and overcoats, frocks and sacks are made as soft as possible.

Trousers are to be made straight, and considerably larger at the knee and bottom than last year.

Sack coats are looser in the back, and have at waist larger backs and straighter side seams.

Four-button cutaway coats are still, as they have been for years, very popular forms for half dress and business purposes.

A single-breasted frock coat is occasionally made for elderly gentlemen. There is no new feature about it, save the usual lower roll for all single-breasted frocks.

For single-breasted frock and sack coats the roll is longer, the average depth being four and a half to five inches. In double-breasted coats the roll is but little longer than heretofore, excepting for the double-breasted frock having six buttonholes in the lapels.

All of the shapes given as being proper for half dress are equally suitable for business purposes. The sack coat, however, will be chiefly worn. There are a number of popular styles, but the favorite will undoubtedly be the four-buttoned sack, with a straight front.

The one button cutaway is an inch shorter than its brothers and is cut away with a gentle curve from the closing button. It always has side flaps, except when made of black worsted, and these none of the others have, barring the new four-buttoner, which has them made of narrow worsted.

The double-breasted sack coat will be worn in the colder weather of winter. It is stylish in appearance and has always had a fair share of popularity. It closes high on the chest, and has its lapels well peaked. The pockets are finished with welts instead of flaps.

Gleanings.

It is said that in all the 800 letters of Cicero, it is impossible to find one in which he says a word about the dress of the ladies of his time. It is inferred that Mrs. Cicero paid for her own dresses, and the bills were never sent to her husband.

Two physicians happened to meet on the streets of New York. "How do you do; busy?" "I should say so. I am on the go all day and all night. I am almost worn out." "The same with me. I'll be busy for the next two months attending to people who have returned from their health-getting trips."

"Bailiff," said an Arkansas Judge one day last week to the officer in charge of the jury, "will you please inform the jury that there will be a horse-race in Merrick's pasture at 3 o'clock?" The jury had been out for forty-eight hours, but in less than thirty minutes they came into court with a verdict.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 18 11 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, June 13, 1886

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	4 05
Flemington	9 05	4 09
Mill Hall	9 09	4 12
Beech Creek	9 25	4 28
Eagleville f	9 30	4 33
Howard	9 44	4 45
Mount Eagle f	9 54	4 58
Curtin	10 01	4 58
Milesburg	10 12	5 07
Bellefonte	10 35	5 20
Milesburg	10 44	5 35
Snow Shoe Int.	10 48	5 38
Unionville	10 58	5 48
Julian	11 09	5 58
Martha	11 19	6 08
Port Matilda	11 27	6 16
Hannah f	11 36	6 23
Fowler f	11 39	6 25
Dix f	11 42	6 27
Bald Eagle	11 48	6 35
Vail	11 53	6 40
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	6 50
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix f	7 50	8 30
Fowler f	7 54	8 32
Hannah f	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 10	9 47
Curtin	9 20	10 01
Mount Eagle f	9 27	10 06
Howard	9 37	10 16
Eagleville f	9 51	10 30
Beech Creek	9 56	10 35
Mill Hall	10 11	10 50
Flemington f	10 15	10 54
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 20	11 00

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after March 22, 1886

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6:45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8:25 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.00 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.00 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.00 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 6.00 p m

Leaves Bellefonte at 8:00 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 10:20 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect June 13, 1886.

Dis.	Westward			Eastward		
		a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0		5.50	1.30	MONTANDON	6.20	9.10	5.50
1.5		6.00	1.40	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	5.35
1.5		6.05	1 45	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		8.00	5.25
5.4		6.15	1.55	Biehl f		8.51	5.28
6.8		6.22	2.03	Vicksburg f		8.45	5.18
10.7		6.33	2.16	MIFFLINBURG		8.33	5.05
13.1		6.40	2.24	Barber f		8.26	4.57
15.2		6.46	2.31	Swengle f		8.20	4.50
16.1		6.48	2.35	Millmont		8.18	4.48
18.6		6.56	2.43	LAURELTON		8.12	4.42
23.5		7.08	2.58	Pardee f		7.58	4.27
24.7		7.12	3.04	Weixer f		7.54	4.22
28.9		7.27	3.17	Cherry Run f		7.45	4.10
32.2		7.35	3.28	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.38	4.00
33 9		7.41	3.33	Fowler f		7.32	3.56
36.6		7.49	3.45	Coburn		7.23	3.45
39.6		7.56	3.55	Zerby f		7.15	3.30
43.4		8.10	4.15	Rising Springs		7.06	3.12
46.2		8 19	4 27	Penn's Cave f		6.58	2 59
49.2		8.27	4 40	CENTRE HALL		6.50	2 45
51.6		8.34	4.50	Gregg f		6.43	2.32
54.6		8.45	5.04	Linden Hall		6.36	2.18
56.7		8 52	5.13	OAK HALL		6.30	2.08
58.3		8.56	5.20	LEMONT		6.25	2.00
60.2		9.03	5.27	Dale Summit f		6.20	1.52
63.9		9.14	5.45	Pleasant Gap f		6.09	1.33
65.2		9.19	5.50	Axeman f		6.04	1.25
67.4		9.25	6.00	BELLEFONTE		6.00	1.15

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD.

	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler f	1 15	5 50
Marengo f	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road f	1 35	6 10
Dungarvin	1 39	6.13
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 56
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58

EASTWARD.

	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill f	4 40	9 35
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Dungarvin	5.17	10.09
Furnace Road f	5 20	10 12
Loveville f	5 26	10 16
Marengo f	5 30	10 22
Hostler f	5 40	10 38
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after May 31, 1886:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
	arr. at	Williamsport	2 55 p m
	"	Lock Haven	3 45 p m
	"	Renovo	5 10 p m
	"	Kane	9 15 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in			
Bellefonte at			5 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 a m
"		Harrisburg	3 45 p m
		Williamsport	7 10 p m
	arr at	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"		Renovo	9 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Phil'a	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	W'm'sport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arr. at	Renovo	12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

Sea Shore EXPRESS	leaves	L. Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jer'y S're	7 35 a m
"	"	W'msp't	8 15 a m
"	arr. at	Harrisb'g	11 30 a m
"	"	Phila'phia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP.	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"		Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 a m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	4 50 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 00 p m
"		arrives at Harrisb'g	9 40 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

NEVER FAILS TO CRUE DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCE, &c

PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS

SURE. PROMPT INFALLIBLE.

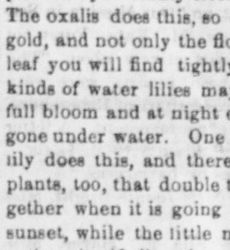
TRIAL BOTTLE, 10 CTS. LARGE BOTTLE, 50 CTS.

A SINGLE DOSE AFFORDS IMMEDIATE RELIEF!

DR. W. J. BROWN, of Woodbine, Kentucky, says: "I always prescribe PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, etc. It answers every purpose for which it is put up." PHILIP COOK, Selma, Kansas, says: "I shall never be without PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS. They cured me of a case of Colic which had doubled me up with pain."

For sale by F POTTS GREEN, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

ROGERS' GRAPOLINE



Is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with SUCCESS, in

DYSPEPSIA, Sick HEADACHE, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaint, Bilious Remittents, Bowel Complaints (especially CONSTIPATION), Gout, Gravel, RHEUMATISM, Nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflammation.

So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste as to commend to the favor that children never refuse to take it. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. H. ROGERS & CO. Conesco, N. Y.

Habits of Flowers.

Flowers have curious habits and ways just as we have. Some seem to enjoy the sunshine, while others turn away, as if from an enemy. The heliotrope gets its name from the manner of turning toward the sun, and if you were to watch the sun-flower at night, with its great honest face, you would find it was looking toward the west, where the sun has just set, but next morning, if you look again the same face would be turned eastward, patiently waiting for its rising.

The hotter the sun the better some flowers seem to enjoy themselves. Watch a bed of portulacas. In the morning they are shut fast—nothing can coax them into unfolding; but wait until noon, and if the sun is shining there is a perfect blaze of scarlet and crimson and yellow. Not a flower is open after sunset, though, nor if the day be rainy. So it is with the tulips. They see no inducement to display themselves if the day be cloudy, but let the sun come out and they greet him so openly that it is rather an injury to their appearance than otherwise.

Some flowers mourn the sun's departure by solemnly closing at nightfall. The oxalis does this, so does the marigold, and not only the flower but every leaf you will find tightly shut. Some kinds of water lilies may be all day in full bloom and at night every head has gone under water. One beautiful pond lily does this, and there are sensitive plants, too, that double their leaves together when it is going to rain and at sunset, while the little mountain daisy gathers itself all up in a tiny green ball, which you would hardly notice among the grass.

In some classes of plants, as in the pea family, the leaves appear to be sound asleep. Sometimes those near the blossom, as in the four-podded lotus, fold together so as to make a perfect cloak for it. On the other hand, the dandelion protects itself from the intense rays of the midday sun by loosely contracting its many petals. The Virginia spider begins the day most courageously, but in a few hours is forced to give it up, while the morning-glory and four o'clock can hardly endure the sun at all. If it is cloudy they keep their sweet cups open a little longer. The habits of the morning-glory are very interesting. It opens but once in the morning, and that early, and begins to close at noon, while in the afternoon the blinds look dull and lifeless, bearing tightly-closed buds that are to be the flowers of the next day. In a few short hours they have performed all their mission of beauty.

An elegant species of bibiscus, which we call the flower-of-an-hour, looks out upon the summer day about nine o'clock and in an hour it is forced to retire. Some of these are as good as a time piece, they are so regular in their hours of opening and closing, and when the time pieces were not as plenty as they are now these flowers were used to tell the hour of the day. As every bird has its time to awake and send up a hymn of praise to its Maker, so every flower has its time to open its petals or hide its pretty face.

There are night flowers that never see the sun at all. One of the most curious is the evening primrose, which at about six o'clock suddenly opens its golden eyes with a popping sound and at six the next morning closes. You can hear and see this singular performance if you but listen and watch. The cause of this instantaneous explosion is simple enough. The calyx confines the petals in such a way that the moment it turns back they are released and at once separate and burst into full flower with a mimic explosion like a shotgun.

Who says the white man is not superior? Every time an Indian brave went over Niagara he proceeded to the happy hunting grounds direct. Nowadays the venturesome pale face goes through the Rapids, comes out safely, and stars in a dime museum at a salary of $200 a week. In the face of such a record the Indian is nowhere.

Important Notice!

HEADQUARTERS FOR

GALVANIZED and PLAIN WROUGHT IRON PIPE,

CAST IRON, TERRA COTTA

DRAIN PIPE,

FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS,

plumbing and steam fitting, light and heavy castings and general machine work,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Agents for

CUSTER CO.

FOR THE

LANSING WAGON.

Every wagon warranted and sold at a fair price. Call and see us at

THE LOCAN FOUNDRY, BELLEFONTE, PA.

[BUCK & BUSH.]

18 26 tf

$350 PER MONTH.—*Salary and Commission*, to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. *Our* AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. *Our Silver Gas Lights* can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white, increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 8,000 in service. Address,

THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO., 21 East 14th St., New York. 38 3m

MEN WANTED

to sell for the HOOKER NURSERIES. Established 1835. Good Pay All the Year Around on salary or commission. Send for terms.

H. E. HOOKER CO., Rochester, N. Y.

18 37 4t

New Furniture Store.

Now open with the most complete stock of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

IN THE COUNTY.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading manufacturing centres.

Prices the Very Lowest.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

Repairing Promptly Done.

J. C. BRACHBILL,

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Near P. R. R. Depot. 18 11tf

CHRISTIE'S

School of Business,

Kreamer's Commercial Building,

CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

This institution is devoted to the speciality of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate. Advantages superior. For particulars address

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—"How high the bonnets are this fall!"
Said Jack to pretty Nell;
"They're high in shape, but that's not all—
They're high in price as well."

"Yes, Jack," the maid replied, "that's so,"
And then glanced up at him—
"But still you always stoop, you know,
To get beneath the brim."

—Frost has already put in appearance at Millheim.

—Coburn is in the full enjoyment of a lively building boom.

—An advertising car for the Forepaugh circus was in town Friday.

—Who wrote that letter to "Dear L." published in the *Daily News*?

—It is said that the stack of the new iron furnace will be 170 feet high.

—The Pennsylvania Firemen's convention will be held in Allentown next year.

—The State College and Millheim base ball teams played at State College on Saturday.

—Do not wear a high silk hat to the opera unless you have a convenient place to put it.

—A new dramatic company of home artists is being organized. Joe Montgomery will explain.

—A fresh moustache is appearing on Scott Harris' upper lip. It will be quite ornamental in a few days.

—The evenings for Francis Speer's night school are Monday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

—Philipsburg Post, G. A. R., with 20 men, participated in Grand Army day exercises in Huntingdon on Wednesday.

—Several thefts have been perpetrated recently in this place—among them the theft of 150 chickens from Mrs. Alexander.

—The steam heat was turned on the pipes on Thursday evening to test the pipes, preparatory to their use for the winter.

—Don't permit the Republican majority to be cut down this fall by negligence in paying taxes. Every voter should be represented at the polls.

—Hon. Charles S. Wolfe and Rev. John M. Palmer are announced to be in Altoona on Monday, October 4, to address political prohibition meetings.

—The *Daily Democrat* of Lock Haven, in its issue of Thursday, referred to the death of our honored citizen, Daniel G. Bush, Esq., in terms of deep regret.

—The man who killed by the cars near Osceola Monday night, the 13th, proves to have been Charles McFadden of Pittsburg. He was buried in Philipsburg.

—Samuel Sprig and Robert Tate, at present out of regular employment, have engaged in the pig business and will have fine porkers ready for market soon.

—Saturday, October 2, is the last day for the payment of taxes to permit you to vote, and also the last day for naturalization to permit the privileges of citizenship at the next election.

—The knitting factory at Millheim is an assured fact. Ten acres of ground have been purchased for it in the borough limits. J. S. & J. K. Crawford, of Philadelphia, have the contract for erecting it.

—The orchestra composed of Messrs. Israel Sternberg, Lemuel Bierley and J. Lyons, with Miss Mary Bradley at the organ, plays very sweetly and in all its recent efforts has been applauded and encored repeatedly.

—Wm. H. Clark, who spoke on temperance on Thursday evening in the town hall at Millheim, did not attract a very large audience. Rev. Swengle opened the meeting with an invocation and the choir rendered enjoyable music. The address was substantially the same as the one given in this place.

—Two accidents have occurred recently at Scotia, this county, a Hungarian getting his hand mashed in the washer, and George Grimes, an employe of the mines, getting his thumb mashed in the same machine. Both accidents were extremely painful although it was not necessary to amputate the injured members.

—The schools of Haines township will begin on Monday, the 18th of October, to be taught as follows: Aaronsburg grammar school, David Foreman; Intermediate, B. F. Edmonds; Primary, Mary Bollinger; Wolf's, W. E. Keen; Vonade's, William Winklebleck; Woodward, N. W. Spangler; Pine Creek, L. D. Thomas; Mountain, Adam Martin.

—The audience at the Louise Pomeroy entertainment Thursday evening was not as large as it should have been. Louise Pomeroy is a grand actress and was magnificently supported by Authur Elliot and a very fine company. The toilets were the most beautiful ever seen on a Bellefonte stage. It is a severe reflection on the taste and intelligence of our town that a company of great merit should meet with such a chilling reception.

—We are requested by Mr. Schaeffer, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., to state that if there are any parties in this place who would like to entertain delegates to the secretaries' conference during its meeting in this place, October 12 and 13, to notify him. Of the fifty or more who will be here about one half are already provided for. We can assure our people that these secretaries are the finest young men in the State and it is a pleasure to entertain them.

DEATH OF DANIEL G. BUSH, ESQ.

One of the Most Prominent and Useful Citizens of Bellefonte Passes Away at 4 O'clock this Morning.

The gentleman whose name is part of the title line of this article died at his handsome home in this borough at 4 o'clock Thursday a.m. Whoever we hear speaking of the event refers to it as a great loss to the town. They do this because as they look around at the handsome buildings and industrial institutions of the town they recognize the fact that Daniel G. Bush was the citizen whose enterprising spirit and ever liberal purse originated most of them and carried them to completion. Consequently, to him more than to any other one citizen does Bellefonte now owe her prosperity. With a half-dozen such citizens as Mr. Bush Bellefonte would soon be a second Pittsburgh in business importance.

He was born in Granville township, Bradford county, Pa., March 28, 1826. His mother's name was Putnam and he was a direct descendent of Gen. Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary fame. That Mr. Bush inherited much of the indomitable spirit of his illustrious relative is shown by his early and heroic struggles to obtain an education. We are informed that many an evening he spent in study, lying on his back on a board, one end of which rested upon the floor and the other on the hearth of a cook stove, with no other light than that obtained through the open stove doors. He spent his days in farm work, occasionally in Winter attending district school. In 1846 he entered his name as law student in the office of Ulysses Mercur, Esq., of Towanda, Pa., and during the Winter of that year taught school in New Albany, Bradford county, for $10 per month, and "boarded around." It seems, however, that even the $10 per month was not paid him and the Spring found him with only $8. He walked 200 miles to Whitestown Seminary near Utica, N. Y., and managed by the severest economy to remain at the Seminary during two terms, part of that time boarding himself at a cost of not more than 31 cents per week. In 1848 he taught school in White Deer Valley, Lycoming county, and continued in that work and also in the introduction of school maps and school books until 1856. Meanwhile, he invested $3,000 of his own earnings in building lots in Athens, Pa. He lost all this investment through the dishonesty of his agent at that place.

He completed his study of the law in this place and located here for practice. In December, 1857, he married Miss Louisa Tomb, daughter of Gen. George Tomb, of Jersey Shore, Pa. His union proved to be a very happy one. His wife and three children survive him. The children are Lizzie, (now Mrs. Chas. Calloway), Harry and George. In 1862 he associated with Hon. George M. Yocum in the practice of the law and for several years the law firm of Bush & Yocum was one of the most prominent in this place. Mr. Bush was always interested in the real estate business and gave his attention to the purchase of lots and the erection of handsome building blocks and also numerous dwelling houses. A splendid private residence, the Bush House, the business block known as "Bush's Arcade," a fine business block opposite the Bush House and numerous buildings of smaller proportions stand as memorials to his great pluck and enterprise. In 1868 Centre county presented his name to the Congressional conference for the Democratic nomination for Congress, but he withdrew in favor of Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Clinton county. In 1876 he was again Centre county's choice, but again withdrew his name.

Mr. Bush was active in the establishment of the Bellefonte Glass Works, the car works and in furthering every enterprise. He was quick and impulsive in temperament, straight forward and bold in the assertion of his opinions.

He has been failing rapidly during the past year, and several weeks ago received a stroke of paralysis which prostrated him. About two weeks ago he attempted a trip to the South, where he owns property, but was compelled to return by reason of increasing weakness. After returning home he revived sufficiently to sit up, but on Wednesday about 2 p. m., a return of his illness prostrated him, and at 4 o'clock next morning the feeble flame of his earthly life was extinguished by the grim reaper, Death.

The funeral was held last Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A Spicy Letter from Port Matilda.

DAILY NEWS: The members of the M. E. church of the Port Matilda circuit, in order to aid the trustees to provide the funds to repair the home of their pastor, resolved to give a festival on Friday evening, September 17, and a grand supper and festival on the 18th. These entertainments were held in the skating rink and committees from the seven different appointments of the circuit conducted the affair. Pies, cakes, chicken, oysters, ice cream and all the delicacies of all seasons were provided for the occasions, and so generous was the supply that after the feast several baskets full were distributed among the poor. On Friday evening a goodly number were present and on Saturday evening at least 150 persons were served. As a place of entertainment it entirely eclipsed the hotel. Our hotel was conducted on the European plan—cash on sight. Brother Asuman officiated as teller of the house and "Duplex," of Phoenix Park, as runner, made things lively. The ladies did noble work and were ably seconded by the noble wife of the pastor, Rev. Brill, who managed the cooking and coffee. Rev. Brill and Billy Bennett were in a happy mood and the latter had all he could do in the way of quieting Willie Crain and Bill Hamer, who were indulging too freely in (well, as you have it?) Bennett's lemol The building was decorated with sawdust and flowers. The affair concluded with a few closing remarks from W. E. Hamer, of Olivia, who thanked the people for their patronage. He also had the pleasure of presenting to Rev. William Brill and wife two large, handsome cakes, and concluded by introducing to the assembly Mr. O. Gates, a first-class citizen of Julian, who kept the people in a good humor while he sold the cakes, melons, butter and eggs. Never did your correspondent enjoy himself more than on this occasion. Among those present were Bro. Henderson, county commissioner, and Rev. W. C. Ray, D. D., of Philadelpia. The amount realized was about $130. A thousand thanks are due Mr. Reed for the use of his rink.

While in Port Matilda Mr. Scott Miles showed me through the handsome new Baptist church. Mr. Miles believed that two churches were not enough for the town and hence projected the new one. Only seven months ago papers were circulated for the purpose of raising, by subscription, the necessary amount. Today it is clear of debt. Beautiful stained glass windows, eight in number; five large plated hanging lamps, beautiful walnut grained seats, three aisles. The pulpit furniture is of solid walnut. The seating capacity is about 400. In fact, it may be called a memorial building, the following names appearing on the memorial windows: Rev. W. A. Ridge and wife, Geo. J. Miles, Rev. Samuel Miles, Ebenezer Records and wife, Emala Young and Jennie Williams. The church was dedicated to God on the 22nd of August, Rev. J. S. James, of Philadelphia First Baptist church, preaching the dedicatory sermon to a large congregation. Rev. Samuel Miles, 80 years of age, also preached on the same day. Rev. F. L. Bordens is the pastor in charge. The building is but one story high. A beautiful 200lb. bell rings out the call to worship on Sabbath day. The bell was manufactured by J. Register & Son, Baltimore. It is made of pure bell metal, copper and tin, and has a very fine sound, being heard three miles.

Rev. Dr. Ray preached last Sabbath to a large congregation and in the afternoon organized a Sabbath-school with the following officers: Supt. S. S. Miles; Ass't. Supt. G. R. Williams; Treasurer, A. S. Williams; Secretary, E. R. Jones; Librarian, Foster Young; Organist, H. M. Miles.

BALD EAGLE.

The Peculiar Action of a Mule.

An incident which occurred up Buffalo Run has been related to us by an eyewitness of it. Unfortunately, our informant did not obtain the name of the man whose arm was broken, although he will vouch for all the statements.

A man was proceeding along in that vicinity, leading a mule. The man was eating an apple which the mule was observed to look at somewhat longingly, although the man did not think anything about offering his muleship a bite. Suddenly, the hind leg of the mule shot out with the velocity of a cannon ball and came in contact with the man's arm, breaking it. The apple fell from his grasp and the mule turned around, picked up the apple and eat it. This seems to suggest that the mule planned a way to get that apple and succeeded. But it is not agreeable for even mules to adopt such desperate means to accomplish a desired end.

The Night School.

Mr. Francis Speer's night school began Thursday evening in the public school house. It is not every town that possesses a good night school. Francis started it last winter, making it very successful, and he is thus encouraged to continue this season with excellent promise of a large school and the rapid advancement of the pupils. The school will not only be a source of benefit to those who attend, but such institutions are always helpful to a town, adding to its reputation for intelligence and morality. Of course, we urge upon all the young men who can do so, to attend the school, and in their future lives they will be glad that they took advantage of this means of improvement.

—Why is it so late at night before the electric light is permitted to illuminate the street? After 8 o'clock on Wednesday night, as we passed along, the streets were as dark as a dungeon and it is the plain truth that it was extremely difficult to make rapid progress. We could not see a light anywhere although at a later hour we noticed some. We have heard frequent complaints of late in regard to the very poor light and entirely fail to comprehend why there should be no light at all at an hour when the darkness is so intense.

In Vicksburg, Miss., on Tuesday, Judge Frederick Speed, the Republican nominee for supervisor, was elected over William L. Trowbridge, Democrat. This must have been the effect of the earthquake in the South, which has probably caused the Democrats to repent of their sins and become Republicans.

Centre County's Representation in the State Firemen's Convention.

The following notes are from the Altoona *Tribune* of Friday morning:

The Logan Hose, of Bellefonte, carried a very fine banner in the procession.

The Reliance, of Philipsburg, had the right of line yesterday and nobly did its part.

Prof. G. E. Miller, of Lock Haven, was the efficient leader of the Howard cornet band, which accompanied the Logan Hose of Bellefonte.

The Reliance, of Philipsburg, made a good impression on the Mountain City people by their fine marching and soldierly bearing. They reflect credit upon the town which they represent, and will always be welcome to Altoona. They were accompanied by the Ameteur band, of Philipsburg. Their hose reel was very finely trimmed.

Bellefonte was ably represented by the Logan Hose, the guests of the Logans of Altoona. Bellefonte has the reputation of being a handsome city and surely if a person were to judge by the company from that place the fact would be settled beyond all question.

Death of Mrs. Cyrus W. Hunter.

It gives us extreme pain to record the death at Stormstown, on Thursday morning at 12:30 o'clock, of Mrs. Cyrus W. Hunter, the esteemed wife of a gentleman who has always been a close friend of the DAILY NEWS and of the *Bellefonte Republican*. Consumption was the dread disease which caused her death. Her maiden name was Amy E. Way, and at the time of her death she was 29 years, 1 month and 20 days old. The funeral services occurred on Saturday and the interment was in the Branch graveyard, near Lemont. We deeply sympathise with Mr. Hunter in the great affliction.

Exhibits at the Union County Fair.

The State College has sent several exhibits of a mechanical nature to the Union county fair at Lewisburg. Of course, they are very superior of their kind, very interesting to mechanics and a good advertisement for the College. But the question suggests itself, why cannot Centre county have a fair? It is well enough for Centre county exhibitors to send productions to Williams Grove, to Philadelphia, Lewisburg or where they please, but surely if these exhibits are interesting to strangers they should be appreciated at home. Prof. Reber arranged the exhibits at Lewisburg and Harry Patterson took care of them.

Twenty-one Years Old.

Harry E. Johnston, son of ex-Postmaster Jno. T. Johnston, was 21 years of age Friday. The event was celebrated in a manner quite satisfactory to the young gentleman. He was made the recipient of a very handsome gold watch, presented by his parents. Harry is a very pleasant and promising young man, and is proud of the beautiful time piece, not so much because of its worth as from the fact that it testifies to his friend's affection for him. We congratulate him on the attainment of an age which is thought a very important one and wish him a happy future.

New Business Office.

The McCoy & Linn business office has been moved into a new brick building directly oppisite the former business office. It is neatly fitted up and contains a fine vault. Among the furniture is a desk said to be one hundred years old and which is still in good condition. Messrs. Frank McCoy and L. T. Eddy enjoy the comfort which their new surroundings bring to them. They are also very busy, opening a new ore bank, putting in two new water wheels to give capacity for increased business, and occasionally indulging in the erection of new railroads.

—The mixed freight and passenger trains, which go from this place over the Lemont railroad are also mixed in the sensations they give the passengers. The frequent stops to take on or leave off a freight car are trying to those who delight in rapid travel. Then the stops are also made in no very gentle style, sometimes shaking the passengers in a terrifying manner and greatly to their discomfort. This was the case a few days ago. The train stopped with such violence as almost to telescope the car and an old lady who was a passenger was thrown forward against the seat in front of her so forcibly as to inflict several painful injuries. The lady was Mrs. Henrietta Carr, residing some place in the West.

—The foliage is beginning to change its color into the russet, yellow and crimson tints, and the process of change will probably be rapid. While these colors look even more bright and cheerful than green they bring with them a touch of sadness, as we know that they will soon fall and decay. This bright hue on the leaf is too much like the hectic, unnatural flush which comes to the cheek of the invalid sometimes just before the hour of dissolution.

—A new porch is being constructed in front of the Lutheran parsonage at Centre Hall. It is a very fine porch as all will admit who see it. It will be finished next week when we hope the occupants of the parsonage will enjoy the additional comfort while it gives. Persons who look at it from the outside say it adds greatly to the beauty of the house.

THE SEA SERPENT

Stops a Mill Wheel in the Race While its Head is Seen in Spring Creek.

That marine monster, the sea serpent, which has been favoring all the summer resorts with its presence this year, almost gave Bellefonte the "go by." But it concluded that no sea serpent could move in the best society without including the Fountain City in its travels and accordingly it put in appearance here on Friday. It must have traveled at night as no one has reported seeing it enroute to this place although there are well attested proofs of its presence here at the time. The wheel of Garberich, Hale & Co.'s flouring mill stopped suddenly at about 3 o'clock p. m., and at once began to revolve again. An examination revealed nothing larger than a five dollar note in the wheel, so it must have been temporarily stopped by the tail of the sea serpent. About the same time, at least a half mile up Spring creek, a company of Bellefonte gentlemen were engaged in fishing. They had eaten dinner at the usual hour and had been washing it down with Spring creek water. It was just as the last "wash" was in progress that the entire party saw the horrid head of the sea serpent elevated about 45 feet in the air. One fisher fell on his knees to invoke the aid of Neptune and the others made their way as best they could back to town. The sea serpent returned at once to New York harbor. The only result of this visit of the sea serpent will be to make the boys afraid to bathe in the mill pond.

Senator Wallace:

With an eye to the nomination of Senator Wallace for Congress in the XXth district, the Democrats of Clearfield county, at their Convention on Tuesday last, passed the following:

Resolved, That we, as representatives of the Democracy of Clearfield county, present the name of Hon. William A. Wallace to the Conference of the XXth Congressional District; that in taking this action we desire to give voice to the sentiment of the Democracy of this county and the urgent request of the leaders and press of our party throughout the State; that we urge his large experience as a statesman in the State and the United States Senate, his extended acquaintance with public men and his recognized ability to deal with great public questions, as pre-eminently fitting him to the place.

Resolved, That John F. Weaver, A. W. Lee and George B. Goodlander be chosen as Conferees to represent Clearfield county in the Congressional Conference, with power to substitute.

Senator William Wallace is one of the ablest Democrats in the state and one whom the democratic party should be pleased to honor. But if he is nominated the republicans will offer a candidate every way worthy to succeed against him. Wallace is a good Democrat, but he does not and would not represent the principals which every patriot should desire to see dominate in this republic. On the vital question of a tariff he would be apt to vote against the interest of our state. He is a party man and would stick by the caucus; therefore, is not the man for the poor man, the rich man, or in fact anyone but one who desires the success of Bourbon democracy.

A Wedding at Pennsylvania Furnace.

The following account of a wedding is from the Altoona *Tribune*: "A very pleasant event took place at the house of H. G. Gardner at Pennsylvania Furnace on the evening of the 22d inst., it being the marriage of his sister, Miss Harriet Gardner, to E. R. Musser, of Scotia. The bride was dressed in white and presented a very fine appearance. The groom, who is a very promising young man of about 27 years, at present located at Scotia in capacity of express and railroad agent, was dressed in the conventional black. On account of the recent death of the bride's mother there were few in attendance. Miss Nettie Gardner, the daughter of the host supported by Mr. D. I. Buchman, assisted in the ceremony, both being dressed in a manner becoming. Rev. J. C. Kelly officiated. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining hall, where they found a feast of viands rare."

I Have been troubled with catarrh of the head and throat for the last five years. About three years ago I commenced the use of Ely's Cream Balm, and from the first application I was relieved. The sense of smell which had been lost, was restored after using one bottle. I have found the Balm the only satisfactory remedy for catarrh I have used, and it has accomplished a cure in my case.—H. L. Meyer, Waverly, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm cured me of catarrh and restored my sense of smell. For cold in head it works like magic.—E. H. Sherwood, Banker, Elizabeth, N. J.

—We are of opinion that the tailors of Bellefonte should get up a picnic, party or something of that sort. They remain quiet and undemonstrative too long. Mr. Philips says that all tailors are good-looking and lively, and it is just about time to hear from some of them.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. ZELLER & SON.

It is estimated that there are one hundred thousand sufferers from hay fever in the United States; a number about four times greater than the regular standing army. This number could be reduced to a mere regiment if all would resort to Ely's Cream Balm.

An Enterprising Reliable House.

J. ZELLER & SON can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

—The Logan Hose Company looked very handsome on Wednesday when they departed for Altoona, escorted by the Howard band.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by J. ZELLER & SON.

—Miss Heylmun, of Lycoming county has been a guest for several days past, at the home of Mr. Fitzgerald, on Spring Street.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D. New York City.* 17 45 1y

Medical, Etc.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced: it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. MCILROY, Macon.

Rogers' Grapoline!

This preparation is a mild and gentle saline cathartic, alterative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow white powder, containing all the medical properties of the GRAPE and other fruits. It will promptly cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn Sick Headache, Indigestion and all Inflammatory complaints where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. Give this remedy one trial and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. H. ROGERS & CO., Geneseo, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

17 46 1y

81 POPULAR BALLADS ONLY 20 CTS.

The Band of the River, Then You'll Remember Me. I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls. Everybody Has a Trouble of Their Own. Love Begin to Fade. The Old Section. Everybody Has a Trouble of Their Own. Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight? The Dear Old Farm. Bo-Peep. Little Sister. I'll Look Out for Mary. Annie Laurie. The Black Tulip. Lilly Dale. Darling Nellie Gray. Listen to the Mocking Bird. Sweet Sixteen. Grandfather's Clock. Come Where the Lilies Bloom. Old Folks at Home. Old Kentucky Home. Good-bye, My Mother. Mother's Prayer. Home Kept Away From the Girls. Leave a Very Funny Thing. Mother Because We Love You. Give us Back the Days That Are Gone. Good-bye, My Lover. Good-bye. Sweet Evelina. Parted. Parted. Parted. Over the Garden Wall. Poor, But a Happy Home. Only a Pansy Blossom. When You've Got But Fifty Cents. Lead Us From My Angel Mother's Side

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Thursday, October 28, will be Arbor day.

—The straw hat still lingers in the lap of fall.

—There was new moon last Monday. Look for it.

—The fog Saturday was the heaviest of the season.

—The *Centre County Times* has at length found its way to this office.

—Where was the female part of the Episcopal church choir on Sunday?

—The trade in nails is reported to be very brisk throughout the country.

—The Logan hose carriage was brought home from Altoona Saturday morning.

—T. B. Buddinger, of Snow Shoe, was in town between trains Monday morning.

—That storm Tuesday night must have been the grand finale of the equinoctial gale.

—The Democratic Congressional Conference at Lock Haven has not yet made a nomination.

—The second advertising car of the Forepaugh show arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday evening.

—We regret to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Adolph Loeb, a prominent merchant of this place.

—The churches were not very well attended on Sunday. Two many people are made of sugar or salt.

—The mud and debris which had been collecting for weeks past was washed over the pavements by the great storm of Tuesday evening.

—The meeting in Altoona, when Rev. Jno. M. Palmer is to appear, which was announced for the 4th of October, has been postponed indefinitely.

—Howard Spangler is at home again. During the past two months he has been traveling through the State with his father, purchasing fine cattle.

—Improvements are being made at McCoy's new ore bank, known as the Whippo bank. The necessary new buildings are in course of erection.

—Joseph Stills, of Lock Haven, died suddenly in that place Friday night. He was a porter at the Bush House here while Mr. Hoppes was proprietor.

—Samuel Wolf, one of the oldest citizens of Centre county died at his home near Millheim on Friday last. His age was 98 years, 10 months and 11 days.

—St. Johns Commandery, K. T., of Philadelphia, occupied a Pullman palace car attached to the 9.22 train Saturday morning. They were returning from St. Louis.

—G. M. Bartholomew, the defaulting President of the Charter Oak Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., once lived in Lock Haven and still owns property in that city.

—Mr. Jesse Richards, the bright and able solicitor for the Philipsburg *Journal*, spent Sunday in Bellefonte, making himself very agreeable to all whom he happened to meet.

—The Rev. Mr. Kline, of Allentown, who officiated in the Episcopal church on Sunday, is a brother of Jno. Kline, Esq., of this place. He has many relatives throughout Centre county.

—In this State there are 2,026 persons mining iron ore and they receive $427,516 yearly in wages. There are 119 rolling mills, employing 32,751 persons, to whom are paid in wages $13,881,648.

—Weighmaster John Tate, of the Valentine Ore Land Association, looks pleased over a new Fairbanks' wagon scale just put in at their office by William Burnside, Fairbanks' general agent.

—Miss Mollie Richards, daughter of Roland Richards, of Warren, Pa., has been visiting her friends in this vicinity for several weeks past. She departed Monday morning as far as Lock Haven.

—Centre Hall is to be improved by the addition of another fine residence to be built by Mr. Wolf, of that place. It an ornament to the town, in keeping with Mr. Wolf's good taste in such matters.

—The papers are just publishing the accident which occurred in Lewistown on Saturday morning last which resulted in the instant death of James Banks. The DAILY NEWS published it Saturday afternoon.

—D. P. Solt, of Houserville, is among the fortunate few who have really fine apples this year. He gave our reporter a basket filled with extra fine fruit, for which he may consider us under lasting obligations.

—Beulah Rothrock, the 12-year-old Lock Haven girl, who was struck and injured at the same time her father, Joseph W. Rothrock, was instantly killed by the cars, died Saturday evening, and on Monday morning father and daughter were buried.

—The market Saturday morning was a splendid one so far as the display of fruit was concerned. Plums, peaches, apples, quinces and grapes were there in great profusion. They proved to be very attractive and sold readily. It does one good to see so much fine fruit.

HONORING THE DEAD.

Funeral Services Over the Remains of the Late D. G. Bush, Esq.—A Memorial Meeting in the Court House.

A Preliminary Meeting of the Bar

A preliminary meeting of the Centre Co. Bar Association was held Saturday morning, to take action in regard to the death of the late D. G. Bush, Esq. Ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin was elected chairman of the meeting and W. F. Reber secretary. A resolution was adopted that the bar meet at 2½ o'clock and go to the funeral in a body. The meeting was merely preliminary to a meeting to be held at 8 o'clock that evening in the Court House, to which the public was invited. A committee was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions and to report in the evening. The committee consisted of Hon. Adam Hoy, Jas. H. Rankin, Gen. W. H. Blair, J. L. Spangler and W. F. Reber.

In the Home of Mourning.

The remains of the late Daniel G. Bush, Esq., reposed Saturday morning in a handsome cedar casket in the south parlor of his residence. The casket was covered with costly black Crown Prince cloth. The features of deceased bore a very natural expression. A few flowers decorated the coffin lid, among which was a sheaf of wheat. Other floral decorations were placed in the parlor. The silver plate on the coffin bore the inscription "D. G. Bush, 60 years, 5 months and 25 days."

THE FUNERAL.

Saturday at 3 o'clock p. m. was the time appointed for the funeral services over the mortal remains of Bellefonte's honored citizen, D. G. Bush, Esq. It was a pleasant afternoon. A few minutes previous to the hour appointed the business places of the town were closed and from all directions the people assembled at the handsome residence of deceased, where the funeral services were to take place. Constans Commandery, K. T., their number increased by a delegation of thirteen from Hospitallar Commandery, Lock Haven, marched in a body from their Asylum to the residence. They wore the full regalia of the fraternity and presented their usual brilliant appearance. The Bar Association of the county also proceeded to the funeral in a body. The house was filled with mourners, the wide porch was thronged; the lawn outside was black with people and for a long distance the pavements on both sides of the street were occupied by those who knew it was useless to seek to gain admittance. It was the largest funeral ever held in Bellefonte, a thousand persons being in attendance.

The ministers present were Rev. Wm. Laurie, D. D., Rev. Chas. Steck, Rev. James P. Hughes, and Rev. Chas. Wood, the latter of Lock Haven. An excellent choir rendered the music effectively. Rev. Wm. Laurie conducted the funeral services, delivering an address on the topic of death, the beauty of a useful life and concluding with words of consolation. These services were followed by the funeral ritual of the Knights Templar, conducted by Sir Knight Torrence C. Hipple, Capt. Gen. of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania. This ritual is almost matchless in its beauty. All who desired to do so, were, at this juncture, afforded an opportunity to take a last look at the deceased and for about ten minutes the long line of people passed in, around the coffin and out again.

The following pall bearers bore the casket from the house to the hearse: Sir Knights S. T. Shugert, J. H. Holt, P. B. Smith, Simon Sides, David Cochran, Robert Hepburn, J. Fearon Mann and Robert McKnight. The funeral cortege proceeded to the cemetery, the Knights Templar preceding the hearse and the pall bearers acting as a guard of honor. There was a long line of carriages and a great procession of people on foot who moved slowly and solemnly to the cemetery. The remains were taken to the enclosure where is reared the handsome monument to the memory of Geo. M. Yocum, Esq. Here the casket was consigned to the grave, beautiful and impressive services being repeated by the Sir Knights, conducted by Rev. Chas. Wood as the acting Prelate. The services lasted about half an hour and then the immense concourse of people separated to return to their homes.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The Bar Association of Centre County held a public meeting in the Court House at 8 o'clock in the evening, many citizens of the town being present. Hon. A. G. Curtin presided and, in beginning the exercises, spoke feelingly respecting the deceased. He said that the career which entitled Mr. Bush to the regard of his fellow-citizens had been achieved outside his profession. On a slab in St. Paul's church, London, the noblest building of its kind in the world, except St. Peter's in Rome, was the inscription, "Here lies the body of Sir Christopher Raymond. Do you want to see his monument?—look around you." So by looking around us in Bellefonte can we see the monument which honors the memory of the deceased. In the world but few men can hope to be generally remembered, but it is well to cherish the memory of a good man. He believed that he could best follow the example of the deceased by obeying the broad injunction, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Mr. Bush was a man of honor in his business obligations, and it can be said of him that he "built up the town of Bellefonte." He requested ex-Judge Adam Hoy to read the minute prepared for the occasion.

Judge Hoy referred to the fact that the death of one of the younger members of the bar, Samuel Durbin Gray, Esq., occurred on the 23d of August, and exactly one month later, September 23, one of the older members (the one whom we now mourn) had passed away. He read a carefully prepared minute reciting the principal events in the life of the deceased and expressing the sentiments of the Association in regard to his death. The history of his life being the same as has been published in the *Daily News*, we quote only the concluding paragraphs, as follows:

Belletonte is indebted to Mr. Bush for many of its valuable improvements. In 1865 he built the fine mansion in which he lived from then until the time of his death. The next year he built Bush's Arcade, and the following years of 1867, '68 and '69 he put up in all twenty-six buildings, including the Bush House and Bush block opposite. In recognition of his worth as a citizen and enterprising spirit and devotion to the interests of Bellefonte its citizens joined in a letter of thanks and tendered him a public dinner, which was given at the Bush House, with great *eclat*, on the 1st of June, 1869.

In 1873, Mr. Bush, with Mr. T. Conrow, of Philadelphia, made large investments in and around Elizabeth City, N. C., and notwithstanding many discouragements and financial struggles succeeded in building a railroad from Norfolk to Elizabeth City. Mr. Bush always took a deep interest in promoting the industries of Bellefonte, and contributed largely towards securing the location and building of the Bellefonte Glass Works, Car Works and Nail Works. As a business man he was bold and daring, honorable in his dealings, prompt and successful in all his undertakings. As a lawyer he was industrious, careful and true to his clients. A good neighbor, a man of noble impulses and great public spirit. An upright, generous and worthy citizen has fallen. To his bereaved family and friends we tender our sincere sympathy and condolence, and as a mark of respect to his memory suggest that we wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of 30 days; that this minute be presented in court and transcribed upon the minutes, and an engrossed copy be transmitted to the family of deceased.

ADAM HOY,
WM. H. BLAIR,
J. L. SPANGLER,
JAS. H. RANKIN,
W. F. REBER.

Before the final adoption of the minute it was discussed by Gen. Wm. H. Blair. The speaker said that it was not as a member of the bar that his memory is enthroned in the hearts of the people of the town and of the surrounding country. He did not remember ever to have heard Mr. Bush conduct a case before a jury. His distinguished characteristics were public spirit, great activity and intense passion to improve Bellefonte. He was generous and never was a needy person turned away empty. He believed that the best way to help others was to give them something to do.

Mr. E. C. Humes, President of the National Bank, spoke in behalf of the business interests of the town. Mr. Humes was born in Bellefonte and knew most of its citizens. It was in no way a disparagement of those who have gone before to say that many were not noted for their enterprise in home improvements. During the early history of Bellefonte Lock Haven was a forest and Williamsport was a small village, therefore we come to honor Mr. Bush for characteristics quite different from those for which other citizens had achieved renown. Mr. Humes remembered when the first teachers' institute of the county was held in the old Presbyterian church. Mr. Bush was there to explain his outline maps. He remembered instructive remarks made by Mr. Bush in reference to the geography of the Dead sea. Mr. Bush displayed independence of character. In his schemes some thought him visionary. In his business, however, he was eminently successful and his friends have reason to be proud of what he has done.

Robert McKnight also spoke in high praise of the kindness of the deceased to the laboring man.

Judge A. O. Furst arose to add to what had been so fitly said. First, as to the quickness he displayed in acting upon the suggestions of his fertile brain. Hardly had a determination been made to accomplish a work but it was put into execution. Second, the boldness of his enterprises. His schemes were carried forward in a way hardly considered possible by others. Judge Furst gave instances of this. Third, as to his fund of general information. Mr. Bush was the peer of any citizen in his ability to discuss any practical subject.

J. L. Spangler, Esq., in a brief address, referred to yet other facts in his life. The energy Mr. Bush, for a few years, infused into his advocacy of the theory in regard to money now held by the Greenback party. He desired the Democratic party to indorse it. He made long and vigorous speeches in favor of it in all parts of the State. He was a fair example of a poor young man who had achieved position and wealth. So honorable was he that he would engage in transactions to the amount of $100,000 without a single written contract being required of him. His signature was not asked for, as his word was his bond.

J. G. Love, Esq., had known the deceased for twenty years, principally through business relations with him. During the past seven years he had been quite intimately connected with him in business. Mr. Bush believed in the future of Bellefonte and risked much upon it. He had done more than any other one citizen in aiding poor men to procure homes. "He who does not erect a monument in his lifetime will not be remembered longer than the ringing of the bell or the weeping of the widow."

Col. D. S. Keller said that the deceased was a man of intense energy and enthusiasm. He would venture to say that as a map peddler he was a success, if not financially at least to his employers. He was a loyal man in his friendships, loyal to the place of his birth and also to his adopted home.

W. L. Reeder, Esq., referred to his relations with deceased as a member of the law firm of Bush, Yocum & Hastings.

Rev. James P. Hughes testified to the kindly interest taken by the deceased in higher education.

Mr. Francis Speer regretted that many young men were not present to learn more of Mr. Bush and emulate his example.

The minute was adopted and the meeting adjourned.

Marsh Creek to the Front—Republicans Enthusiastic.

The Republicans of Boggs township may well feel proud of the record they have made already in the campaign. On Friday evening, September 24, a very large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Pleasant Valley school house, under the auspices of the Marsh Creek Beaver Club. The meeting was organized with Jacob Yarnell as President, John Woomer and Enoch Heaton as vice presidents and J. E. Richard as secretary. The school house was crowded so that it was difficult for many to get seats. The meeting was then addressed by W. E. Gray and W. F. Reeder, Esqs., of Bellefonte. Both gentlemen spoke at length, and in a logical and eloquent manner discussed the issues of the campaign, and were listened to with profound interest and attention. Everybody was pleased with the result of the meeting. The Beaver Club at Marsh Creek now has about sixty-three members enrolled, and held a meeting Saturday night at Marsh Creek school house. We mean to do effective work, and will do all in our power to secure the election of the whole ticket, both State and county. Hurrah for Beaver!

J. E. RICHARD, Secretary.

Marsh Creek, Sept. 27, 1886.

Terrible Accident at Lewistown.

Mrs. W. F. Reber, of this place, received a telephone message Saturday informing her of a horrible accident which occurred at an early hour Saturday morning in Lewistown. James Banks, of that place, was engaged in painting the spire of the Presbyterian church. He was at the highest point when he fell and was mashed to death on the ground below. Mr. Banks was married to a niece of Mrs. Butts, of Lemont, mother of Mrs. Reber. His wife, who was a Miss Graham, daughter of William Graham, of that place, swooned as soon as she heard the news and had not been revived when the telephone message was sent. The spire is about as high as the Methodist spire of this place.

—That was a sad accident which occurred in Lock Haven on Thursday afternoon. R. W. Rothrock, an employe as a clerk in the freight depot of the P. & E. railroad in that city, was walking on the track with his daughter Beulah, when the Niagara express train struck them. Mr. Rothrock was killed outright and Beulah was terrible—perhaps fatally—injured. His widow will receive $1,000 from the railroad relief fund, and she will need it, for, in addition to the injured child she has two others, one a cripple and the other blind.

—Mr. Charles F. Heichel, of Blanchard (Eagleville), this county, manufactures a very valuable salve which we have heard spoken of in terms of the highest praise. It is called the "Pure Delight Salve" and will cure cuts, wounds, sores, bruises, etc. It is also good for rheumatism, boils, hives, chapped hands and many of the other ailments to which every one is liable. The price per box is only 35 cents. We truly believe in its great value and recommend our readers to send for a box.

—Graduates of Lafayette College, who recently have been honored in the world of letters and politics, are: G. D. Gable, of Northamton county, who has been tendered a professorship in an academy at Delhi, N. Y.; Rev. Jesse Bowman Young, tendered the Presidency of Baker University, the oldest in the State of Kansas; and Frederick T. Oldt, of Union County, Pa., who is the Democratic nominee for State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Illinois.

—A sale of household furniture will take place next Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the residence of A. S. Valentine near the Forge. This furniture includes many articles of much value and usefulness, and should attract many purchasers. If you want a great bargain, be sure to attend. Thursday afternoon, Sept. 30, at 1 o'clock.

—The Methodist and Presbyterian churches, next Sunday, will begin the evening service at 7 o'clock. Probably some of the other churches will also begin at that hour, but of that we have not received notice, thus far.

In and About State College—Industrial and Educational Notes.

The following question was discussed in one of the society meetings of State College last Friday evening: "*Resolved*, That the railroads of this country be placed in the hands of the Government." The decision was two to one in favor of the affirmative.

Mr. Lanahan, of Hollidaysburg, Pa., and the Messrs. Wood, of the firm of R. D. Wood & Co., of Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. Collins, at the State College hotel one day last week. They are owners of a furnace in Philadelphia, and are looking for an ore property. They are bound to secure a property before leaving, and we have no doubt that they will be accommodated.

Miss Keeler, of the firm of Keeler & Co., machinists, of Williamsport, was in the vicinity of the Collins' ore washers last week on business. Miss Keeler is manager of the works for Keeler & Co.

EXTENSIVE ORE OPERATIONS.

The ore mining business carried on by the famous Collins Bros., in this county, is steadily growing to immense proportions. At the Struble bank, at the point where the trucks are loaded, they have dug to the depth of 40 feet. These are drawn up an incline, by twin engines to a height of about 20 feet above the top of the ground. Here the load of clay and ore is dumped into a large revolving washer, which is supplied with water from the tank. From here it is carried into a deep arrangement filled with water and then it is conveyed by elevators and emptied into spouts. At this place the flint picking process is in progress and then the ore is piled up ready for shipment. Improved methods for loading it into cars will be in use as soon as shipping begins. Two grades of very superior ore are made. A forty-horse power engine is the motive power for the washers. Two artesian wells 211 feet deep supply a sufficient quantity of water, and only one of them is in use now. The wells are to be pumped by a 60-horse power engine, which is in course of erection. The casing of these wells extends to a depth of only 160 feet and below that depth it is solid rock. The wells are pumped at 145 feet. They wash about 100 tons a day with their present capacity and when fully equipped the average output will be about 300 tons daily.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The Nittany bank produces the best ore in the county—brown hematite. The water is furnished by one well 200 feet deep. At present more ore is washed at this bank than at the Struble bank. The operation of mining is about the same at both of these banks.

A depot building will be erected at the western terminus of the Buffalo Run road, where the railroad crosses the public road. A passenger coach will be put on about the first of October.

There are between 80,000 and 100,000 miles of railroad in the United States at present.

There are fully 25 per cent. more students at the State College this term than there were a year ago.

Doctor Archibald Rankin.

The gentleman named above died in Philadelphia on Thursday evening, September 23. He was a brother of Joseph Alexander Rankin, of this place, and was well known here. He was born in this county and completed his medical studies at the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, and practiced medicine at Newville, Cumberland county, at Philadelphia and in later years at Jersey Shore and Linden. During his residence at Linden he was a ruling elder in the Presbyterian church of that place, then under the pastoral care of Rev. John P. Hudson. Dr. Rankin was a Christian gentlemen. His walk in life was the constant testimony of his profession. Since 1881 he resided in Philadelphia and was connected with the Princeton Presbyterian church, Rev Dr. Henry, pastor. Funeral services were held at his late residence in Philadelphia Monday, September 27th, at 2 p. m.

Events of Tuesday.

Two political conferences were meeting Tuesday. The Democratic Congressional conference was in session in the city of Lock Haven. Balser Webber, of Howard; C. T. Hirlinger, of Philipsburg, and Major Fisher, of Penn Hall, the conferees from this county, departed for that city that morning to meet the other conferees.

The Senatorial conference of the same party met in Tyrone. Major Wm. F. Reynolds, Harbison Hoit and Major Gilliland represented the Centre county candidate in the conference.

Death of a Young Lady.

Miss Emma Sailor, the daughter of William and Isabel Sailor, of Valentines' forge, died Monday night of typhoid pneumonia. The young lady was in the 21st year of her age. The funeral occurred in the Ironworkers' church at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The death of Miss Sailor will be a cause of great regret.

—On Monday the DAILY NEWS recorded the death of Mr. Samuel J. Hall, of Beech Creek. The deceased was a well known gentleman and the father-in-law of Mr. James I. McClure, of this place. He frequently visited Bellefonte on business and his numerous friends and acquaintances will hear of his death with regret. His age was 67 years.

Personal Pencilings.

Mrs. C. H. Weaver is visiting friends in Harrisburg.

Mr. Oscar Meyers, of Buffalo, N. Y., was in Bellefonte Thursday.

Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., came home Friday evening from New York City.

Mr. Robert Rankin, of Delta, Pa., is visiting at his parents' home in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swaverly are entertaining a sister of Mr. S. from Renovo.

Mr. J. H. Odenkirk, of Centre Hall, called on us while in town on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. William Ludwig is quite ill with rheumatism, from which we hope she may soon recover.

J. K. Barnhart, of the National Bank, is at home again and looks as if he enjoyed his vacation.

Mr. Zacheus Harshbarger, of Clearfield, and formerly a resident of Milesburg, this county, is in Bellefonte.

Mr. George Bush, who was ill when he came home from State College last week, has recovered his usual health.

Mr. and Mrs. William Adams, of near Milesburg, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McClain, of Altoona.

Mr. John Beezer departed for Norton, Kansas, last Monday. He expects to engage in the cattle business there.

Miss Manasses, of Philadelphia, who has been a guest in Mr. Abram Baum's family, departed Thursday for her home.

Rev. Mr. Conway, of Hollidaysburg, after spending several days with Rev. William Laurie, departed on Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Hicks, of Philadelphia, made a very pleasant visit to Bellefonte on Thursday, leaving the same day for Pittsburgh.

Miss Lizzie Bottorf, of State College, after visiting for several days at the home of Mr. Waite, left on the 1 o'clock train Saturday.

Mrs Emmons, the temperance lecturer, was at the missionary convention Tuesday evening. She will speak to the ladies this afternoon.

Mrs. J. H. Van Ormer, of Philipsburg, accompanied by her son Frank Van Ormer, of Philadelphia, greeted their Bellefonte friends on Saturday.

W. B. Rankin has been in Philadelphia several days attending the funeral of an uncle, Dr. Archibald Rankin, who died in that city on Thursday last.

Ex-Sheriff Barker, the very elevated and handsome citizen of Lock Haven, was a conspicuous and pleasing figure among the visiting Knights Templar in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. W. B. Schaeffer, who formerly conducted the "Model Bookstore," is moving to Milton, Pa. He and his family will pay a visit to their former home in Middletown before locating in Milton.

Miss Shine, of Germantown, Pa., who for a month past has graced the home of Mr. Joseph Ceader's by her presence departed on Wednesday, her numerous acquaintances here parting with her regretfully.

Hardman P. Harris, son of Mr. Henry Harris, is now in Canton, Ohio. It is said he contemplates engaging in business on his own account. We will be sorry to have him leave Bellefonte permanently.

Mrs. Peter Shuey, of Three Runs, Clearfield Co., and Miss Bessie Wasson, of Lemont, came to Bellefonte Tuesday on the 9:25 a. m. train over the Lemont railroad. Mrs. Shuey has been visiting friends near Lemont for several weeks, and is now on her return trip home.

Dr. J. Finley Bell, of Osceola, visited Bellefonte on Friday and spent an hour in the DAILY NEWS office. He has an excellent practice in Osceola and vicinity and is a very agreeable gentleman and a skillful physician. He has numerous relatives in this vicinity who will be pleased to know of his success.

An Accident which Results in the Death of a Little Girl.

Four children of Mr. William Fulton, of near Hublersburg, were engaged last Monday evening in sport. They hitched up a horse to an old sled, usually used to haul rubbish, and, while one rode on the back of the horse, the three others took a ride on the sled. But the sled, coming in contact with some obstacle, upset, throwing the children beneath it. Two of them were not hurt, but little Lulu, a four-year-old girl, was so badly injured that she died at 4 o'clock the next morning.

Poetry about Flowers.

The following was written by quite a young girl of this place:

The flowers, Oh, the beautiful flowers.
That grow in forest and bowers;
In the field the bright daisies grow;
In meadows grow violets low.
By the brooklets the buttercups gay—
Pretty and all golden they say.
They brighten the lonely hours—
The flowers, yes the beautiful flowers.

The lilies, Oh, the lovely lilies fair
That grow for the maiden's tender care;
There grow the healthy sunflowers tall,
In the garden, close by the wall.
On the lawn is the lovely rose
Where the butterflies may repose.
Blossoms that brighten this world of ours!
Oh, the flowers, the beautiful flowers.

AMY ROWAN.

DIED.

ALEXANDER.—September 20, 1886, at Spring Mills, William J. Alexander, aged 61 years.